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FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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Some Day.

"Some day," we say, and turn our eyes
Toward the fair hills of Paradise.

Some day, some time, a sweet new rest
Shall blossom, flower-like, in each breast.

Some time, some day, our eyes shall see
The faces kept in memory.

Some day their hands shall clasp our hands
Just over in the morning lands.

Some day our ears shall hear the song
Of triumph over sin and wrong.

Some day, some time, but oh! not yet,
But we shall wait and not forget

That some day all these things shall be,
And rest be given to you and me.

So wait, my friend, though years move slow,
The happy time will come we know.

Would Make Up His Mind.

I wish he would make up his mind, ma,
For I do not care longer to wait;
I am sure I have hinted quite strongly,
That I thought about changing my state;
For a sweetheart he's really so backward,
I can't bring him out, though I try;
I own that he's very good tempered,
But then he's so dreadfully shy!

When I speak about love in a cottage,
He gives me a look of surprise;
And if I but hint at a marriage,
He blushes quite up to his eyes,
I can't make him jealous—I've tried it—
And 'tis no use my being unkind,
For that is not the way, I am certain,
To get him to make up his mind.

I've sung him love sonnets by dozens,
I've worked him both slippers and hose,
And we've walked out by moonlight together;
Yet he never attempts to propose!
You must really ask his intention,
Or some other beau I must find;
For indeed I won't tarry much longer
For one who can't make up his mind.

THE MIDNIGHT ROBBERS.

Last night—yesterday being my seventeenth birthday—we had a little musical party. The people gone, we, having eaten up all the sandwiches and a box of preserved cherries, repaired to our respective bedchambers, very tired, very yawny, and rather cross, as is the way of odd people after too prolonged a spell of their fellow-creatures' society.

"Susannah will lock up," said papa, somewhere below his second stud.

"Very well," gaped mamma; and the door shut.

Now I suppose I was too much excited to fall asleep easily, and for the last three days I have been puzzling my brains to find out how I had better have my new silk made. I don't care about basques, and bustle skirts are my abomination; anyhow, sleep I could not get. I turned and twisted, and sat up and lay down. No; it was no good. At length, however, I dozed off; but through my slumbers came noises, strange grating noises, as of flower-pots being moved, or a fire being raked out. I took no notice. I knew that Susannah did always rake the fire out before she went to bed, so I supposed she was performing that august ceremony. But before long three tremendous bangs at the hall door fairly woke me up. I listened. Was the house on fire? A minute, and scroop went a window.

"Who's there?" bawled papa.

Somebody growled something. A policeman, I thought, and shook all over.

Then Susannah opened her door and came running down stairs. Maria would sleep through a railway accident.

"What is it?" said Aunt Jane, coming out of her room, which is next to mine.

"Oh, don't you trouble, 'm," answered Susannah; "you go to bed. I'll see to it;" and hurried on. I lay and quaked. For a while all was quite still—so still that I felt impelled to get up and listen; but barely had I reached the door when quite frightful sounds besieged my ears—sounds as of people scuffling, mingled with screams.

"Policeman!" I yelled. "Policeman—murder—fire!" Anything you like to mention.

Out dashed papa; out dashed Aunt Jane.

"For goodness' sake,' cried mamma, "don't go down like that; you'll be killed to a certainty. Why, you haven't even got a poker!"

I flew to the fireplace.

"Here," I said—"here, papa!" and thrust out the familiar implement.

But he was gone.

I caught a glimpse of the tail of Aunt Jane's red flannel dressing-gown as it whisked round the turning. Our staircase is a wonder. It seems to have wriggled out of the mind of the architect who designed this tenement much as a worm will out of a pea.

"What ever is the matter?" demanded I of mamma, who seemed fit to drop.

"He's run through the garden!" screamed Susannah. "Oh, the rascal! Policeman!"

"Good gracious!" gasped mamma.

Through the hall tore a large and helmeted person in blue, and out at the garden door. Out tore Susannah. Whether Aunt Jane joined in the chase I am not sure; but she has got bronchitis.

"Spring your rattle!" roared papa, who seemed to have secreted himself, from feelings of modesty possibly, in the pantry.

The policeman sprung his rattle accordingly, and having done so, seemed well satisfied. At all events, he speedily came back again.

"Have you got him?" inquired papa.

"Lor, no, sir," says Susannah (who, I may here mention, is our cook); "'e's gone arf a mile by this time. Eef this young man"—

"My dear woman," broke in our guardian of the peace, "is there no male person in this house, that you must needs go and willfully endanger your precious life?"

"Lor, yes," replied Susannah, "there's master, ain't there?"

"Then," said the policeman, "I consider it was your duty to let him come down and see what could be done."

"Of course, of course," said papa, coming out of his retirement, and seeming to knock down a wine glass. Mamma groaned, and clutched my arm dreadfully as she heard the smash. "You presume this man effected an entrance through the kitchen window, policeman?"

"Presume!" exclaimed Susannah, who is a west-country woman, and as hot as a live coal. "I found the rascal 'uddled up be'ind the door. 'E'd opened the window and pinned up the blind, and I make no doubt was looking about for a knife just to cut all our throats.

"Very likely," said the policeman. "There's some desperate bad characters about. Why, only last night as I was"—

"Hadn't you better make a thorough search for the wretch?" here came in Aunt Jane. "He may have got under the shed."

"What shed, miss?" inquired the policeman.

"Why, the tool-shed at the end of the garden, to be sure."

Aunt Jane detests being called "miss," and can't "abide a blockhead."

"My dear Jane," interposed papa, "how could this good man know that? If you will wait a minute, policeman, I'll go and get on some clothes and come with you."

"Very good, sir," said the policeman; and up stairs papa came, looking more singular perhaps than ever he did in his life before. His appearance, however, being rather picturesque than elegant, I will here draw a veil.

No sooner was he in sight than mamma became hysterical.

"Oh, Hotspur," cried she, "the silver!" and fell back on my shoulder with such weight that I took up a sitting position on the floor.

"Jane," called papa, "come and see to these two foolish creatures. Get up, you donkeys. Why, the fellow's gone! There's nothing to be frightened at now. I and the policeman are going to scour the neighborhood."

"Help mamma," I panted; "she is dying!"

"Indeed, Jane," said mamma, "I knew it would come to that, sooner or later."

"Well," said Aunt Jane, who had just made her appearance, "and what in the world is all this about? Just get up at once, Amelia!"

"Mamma's hysterical," I said. "Has the man taken anything?"

"We don't know."

"But the silver's safe?"

"Yes," said papa; "at least it was five minutes ago."

"Thank God!" said my mother, and took a fresh lease of life.

Much relieved, I summoned courage to get a shawl and a pair of slippers, and creep down stairs. The gas was lit in the passage and dining room. I could hear voices in the kitchen. Afraid of the sound of my own feet even, I listened a little to assure myself that no new alarm need be apprehended, and this was what I overheard:

Policeman—"There's nothing I admire more than spirit anywhere."

Susannah—"I don't know much about spirit. I wish I knew what was come of that there latchkey. If that's gone 'twill be a pretty job."

Policeman—"I suppose, now, you've got a fairish place?"

Susannah—"That I 'ave!"

Policeman—"But you're not the only one."

Susannah—"Bless you, no; there's Maria, she's the 'ouse-maid; and Jem, 'e cleans the knives and shoes."

Policeman—"I see. Well, you're a wonderful good-plucked un, any'ow. Blowed if I should 'ave cared to do what you did!'

Susannah—"I dare say not. You didn't seem in a great 'urry to come when I called you. I thought you'd 'ave jumped in at the window. You'd 'ave caught 'im then."

Policeman—Not I. 'E's been at this sort of game for the last seven years. That's a nice"—

But here an eldritch screech rang through the house.

It was I! Mouton, the cat, had taken advantage of my abstraction to mount the balusters and jump on to my shoulder. The shock was terrific. I shook like a jelly.

'Bless me!" cried Aunt Jane, "what's the matter now?"

"I tell you," bawled papa, hurrying down, on vengeance bent, "I won't have such folly. Go off into the dining-room and shut the door, or to bed, which you like; but—but behave yourself like a rational creature, or not another new gown do you have for the next ten years. And now, policeman, to the chase."

"I do wish," said Susannah, as they set off, "that they'd 'ave let me go along with 'em. I'm sure I could get over the fences a vast deal easier than master, and as for seein' in the dark"—

"Oh no, Susannah," I said, "don't you leave us on my account. What a mercy the man didn't hurt you! Did you try to catch hold of him?"

"Lor, yes, miss; seized 'is coat, and tried to tear a bit out with all my might. I'd 'ave clawed 'is face well, if 'e'd attempted to lay a finger on me; but when 'e looked that scared, the coward—well, some'ow, I couldn't mislest 'im."

"No, to be sure not," said mamma, who had just shivered herself down. "It is all for the best. We ought to be very thankful."

Aunt Jane vowed that she'd buy a revolver to-morrow, and practice shooting as a mark two hours every morning, and—Susannah discovered that she knew the man as well as she knew me.

"Why, sir," said she, washing her hands, when papa and the policeman had returned to shake their heads and lament the uselessness of their endeavors (they had trampled down goodness knows how many cabbages, smashed a cucumber frame, and upset a bee hive—all belonging to our neighbors—to no earthly purpose)—"why, sir," said Susannah, "I'm most certain 'tis that man who used to work at Mason's, the oil shop."

"You don't say so!" said papa. "That man—why, I thought he was uncle to the milkboy!"

"So he is, sir," said the policeman. "And that boy, sir, 's nothing much to speak of. I hear that his master's very doubtful of him. We expect to give him a night's lodging before long."

"Dear me," said mamma; "why it seems that the air teems with thieves!"

"I shouldn't much care about the air," remarked Aunt Jane; it's the earth I'm concerned with."

Whereupon we all felt bound to laugh; and the policeman, saying that we should "have some one down" in the morning, backed out into the passage to have a little private conversation with Susannah about the man who used to work at Mason's, the oil shop, and thence into the street. A little while, and we were all in bed again, and the house done up as tight as a drum or a sardine tin.

To-day, from the first peep of dawn, *i. e.*, half-past nine A. M., when I woke, till now, four o'clock in the afternoon, Susannah has been "giving particulars." First came two detectives, "wonderful fine men both," she tells me, but the one with a Roman nose is most to her taste; then the owners of the cabbages and the cucumber frame and bee-hive, the latter a stout little old gentleman in black and a shovel hat, and a tremendous passion. Papa went and had it out with him; and having spluttered and blustered away till they were tired, they made it up, and finally set off, arm in arm, to search for footsteps. One was found on an ash-heap, and immediately covered up with a basket, as if it was alive and would run away. Since then the bell and knocker have had a stiffish time of it. Jem, our boy, was given the first number of *Funny Folks*, and told to sit in the hall on purpose to play porter, Maria declaring that her legs would snap under her if she had much more running. Let a man own but a potato, he must needs set off here post haste to know if the thief could have fled over it. When the last ring came—it was the thirty-second; I counted them—I said to Aunt Jane: "What in the world can this man have come about?"

"My dear," said she, "he is the proud possessor of half a Brussels sprout."

December 2.—Nothing is known. Susannah has been confronted with the man who works at Mason's. She says he is not at all like what she thought, and not the least like our burglar. The Roman-nosed detective calls every two hours, and seldom stays less than one.

December 3.—This morning the Roman-nosed one came to take Susannah to see a man who was painting a house in Campbell terrace. It occupied three hours. This evening the fish was a shapeless wreck, owing to this ornament of his native land having come in, just as dinner should have been served, to ascertain the precise color of our burglar's coat.

December 4.—The milkboy has been arrested. We are all agog. We feel so certain something will be found out now.

December 5.—Nothing has been found out; but this morning, after mamma had ordered dinner, Susannah informed her that she should like to leave at Christmas, if she could make it convenient.

"Leave!" said mamma, looking astonished. "Why?"

"Well, 'm," simpered Susannah, "I'm going to be married."

"Indeed!" said mamma. "I hope you have made a good choice."

"I think so, 'm," was the smiling answer; "leastways, so far as I can judge."

"And who is it?" inquired my mother. "Not the baker?"

"Lor, no, 'm," said Susannah, getting quite red. "The baker, indeed!"

"I'll tell you, mother," said I, sagely—I was teaching Mouton to beg for a cocoanut drop by the fire—"it's the Roman-nosed detective. Now isn't it, Susannah?"

Susannah smiled.

So if our burglar did nothing else—a sixpenny-bit and four postage stamps were all he got—he has contrived to rob us of our cook.

Church Debts.

The way in which church edifices are built nowadays, says Dr. Holland of *Scribner's Monthly*, really necessitates a new formula of dedication. How would this read? "We dedicate this edifice to Thee, our Lord and Master; we give it to Thee and Thy cause and kingdom, subject to a mortgage of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars ($150,000). We bequeth it to our children and our children's children, as the greatest boon we can confer on them (subject to the mortgage aforesaid), and we trust that they will have the grace and the money to pay the interest and lift the mortgage. Preserve it from fire and foreclosure, we pray Thee, and make it abundantly useful to Thyself—subject, of course, to the aforesaid mortgage."

The offering of a structure to the Almighty, as the gift of an organization of devotees who have not paid for it, and do not own it, strikes the ordinary mind as a very strange thing, yet it is safe to say that not one church in twenty is built in America without incurring a debt, larger or smaller. A more commodious and a more elegant building is wanted. A subscription is made that will not more than half cover its cost, and money enough is borrowed to complete it. The whole property is mortgaged for all that it will carry, the financial authorities are saddled with a floating debt which they can only handle on their personal responsibility, and then come taxation for interest, sufficient to keep the church always in distress. This sort of church enterprise is so common that it has become commonplace. The children of this world do not build railroads with capital stock paid in, but they build them with bonds. The children of light really do not seem to be less wise in their generation, in the way in which they build their churches. Indeed, we think the latter can give the former several points and beat them; for the paying success of a church depends more upon contingencies than the success of a railroad, and its bonds really ought not to sell for more than fifty cents on the dollar "flat."

If we seem to make light of this subject, it is only for the purpose of showing how absurd a position the churches have assumed in relation to it. It is not a light subject; it is a very grave one, and one which demands the immediate and persistent attention of all the churches until it shall be properly disposed of. In the first place, it is not exactly a Christian act for a body of men to contract a debt which they are not able to pay. It is hardly more Christian to refuse to pay a debt which they know they are able to discharge. It can hardly be regarded as a generous deed to bequeath a debt to succeeding generations. The very foundations of the ordinary church debt are rotten. They are rotten with poor morality, poor financial policy, and personal and sectarian vanity. Does any one suppose that these expensive and debt-laden churches were erected simply for the honor of the Master, and given to Him, subject to mortgage?

The results of building churches upon such an unsound basis are bad enough. The first result, perhaps, is the extinguishment of all church beneficence. The church debt is the apology for denying all appeals for aid, from all the greater and smaller charities. A church sitting in the shadow of a great debt, is "not at home" to callers. They do not pay the debt, but they owe the money, and they are afraid they shall be obliged to pay it. The heathen must take care of themselves, the starving must go without bread, the widow and the fatherless must look to the God of the widow and the fatherless, the sick must pine, and the poor children grow up in vagabondage, because of this awful church debt. All the meanness in a church skulks behind the debt, of which it intends to pay very little, while all the nobleness feels really poor, because it is conscious that the debt is to be paid, if paid at all, by itself.

Stonewall Jackson.

Rev. Florence McCarthy, of Chicago, who knew Stonewall Jackson intimately, has given some personal incidents of him. He says: One comical peculiarity of Jackson was his talent for going to sleep. When I lived in Lexington it was a well-known fact that the major, notwithstanding his punctilious attendance at church, had never heard Dr. White preach. About the time that the second hymn was sung he invariably went to the land of nod, whence he returned only when aroused by the last hymn. It was said that this habit was the effect of disease, and could not be helped. It followed him all through life, and I saw him yield to it once in the army. On one Sunday, somewhere in eastern Virginia, I remember attending a preaching service in front of Gen. Jackson's headquarters. The general sat at the preacher's right hand on a backless camp stool. As the sun was very hot and there was no shade, he held his cap in his right hand between his head and the sun, his reverence not permitting him to place it on his head, as many others did theirs. With his hand elevated in that way, he peacefully glided off into dreamland and slept without moving his arm or nodding once, until the noise of the closing exercises startled him into consciousness again. The truth is, Gen. Jackson always looked as if he were asleep; and even when walking he had the appearance of a somnambulist.

It was said that on one occasion a number of the cadets of the Virginia military institute, of which Jackson was a professor, mounted the barracks at the hour when Jackson had to walk under the eaves of the house, and dropped brickbats in front of him as he walked along, endeavoring to see how near they could come to his head without hitting it. As this trick was played at the immediate risk of killing the innocent professor, it would hardly be believed that the cadets would practice it, unless the reader was first informed that these cadets were generally reckless, riotous, irresponsible, and unscrupulous desperadoes. It is said that they succeeded admirably in making all the bricks graze Prof. Jackson's nose. But to their utter surprise the major did not look up, nor around, nor quicken his pace at all. He possessed such extraordinary nerve and determination that he treated the whole performance with icy contempt.

A Man Who Does Not Laugh.

An English traveler, Mr. Hartshorne, gives an account of the Weddas, a wild tribe which lives in the interior of Ceylon. These Weddas are about five feet high, live on water and roast monkeys, and are, he reports, incapable of laughter. After trying every way to make their chief laugh, and failing, he asked, in amazement, whether they ever laughed. "No," replied the Wedda; "why should we? What is there to laugh at?"

A Lake Captain.

The Cleveland *Leader* gives the following brief sketch of the life of Captain Scott, the owner of the sunken steamer Equinox: Captain Dwight Scott, who went down with the ill-fated Equinox, was about fifty-three years old, and came to this city from Connecticut when a little more than twenty years of age. For several years after coming to Cleveland he followed the trade of a painter, and did much in the way of painting vessels. In this business he was so successful that twenty years ago he was able to purchase an interest in a vessel, which he then repaired and named Governor Cushman, in honor of a governor of Connecticut by that name, with whom he lived when a boy, and whose memory he held in the highest esteem. Captain Scott, in addition to the Cushman and Equinox, was formerly owner of the C. D. Caldwell and the Ironside, which was blown up nearly three years ago at Buffalo. In the management of these vessels he spent the greater part of the time since 1855, always sailing with them when on the lakes, and spending his winters either at his residence on Cove avenue, in Rockport, just beyond the city limits, or in Detroit. He was not a professional lake captain, and never attempted to command a vessel, but received the title of "Captain" from his love for the water and his long connection with the traffic of the lakes. He left Cleveland at the opening of navigation last spring, since when he has not visited his home. His business was between Sarnia and Chicago, and was of a general character. Captain Scott was a widower, and had but one child, Minnie, a young lady in her nineteenth year, who went down with the ill-fated vessel. She was a student in the convent at Detroit, where she entered three years ago, remaining then for only a year. At the expiration of this time she returned home and passed a year in the Cleveland convent, when she went back to Detroit and remained till the close of the school year in July. She then joined her father on the lakes for the purpose of passing her vacation, as was her wont. She was accompanied by a daughter of Capt. Scott's stepson, who now resides at the residence near the Melrose House. This young lady was fifteen years old, and was about to enter the Detroit convent with her elder companion. Both were ladies of rare endowments of heart and mind, and leave many in this city to lament their sad and untimely end. Personally, Dwight Scott was a genial, whole-souled gentleman, who enjoyed the company of friends and acquaintances, and possessed a natural love for the water.

Detroit Free Press Currency.

A Chicago clergyman says he never was so familiar with Satan as when riding over a cobblestone pavement.

"Does advertising pay?" Well, you just advertise the opening of a free lunch establishment and wait results.

Quail, which of late years have been very scarce in Connecticut, are this year expected to be very plentiful.

The moral of the failure of the California Bank seems to be: Don't try to spread yourself over too many eggs.

When they catch a man gathering Delaware peaches at midnight they preserve whatever good traits he has in him by shooting half a pint of salt into his legs.

A beautiful San Francisco girl has become a maniac, the result of "cramming" for her school exhibition. Her last school report reads: "Highly distinguished in her classes."

There is one town in New England that claims to be entirely happy and good. It is Eaton, in New Hampshire. There is not a physician, doctor, lawyer, drinking saloon or pauper in the place.

Be guarded in your conversation. There are times when you may freely express your opinion on a political candidate, but you had better wait until his friends are over in the next county visiting.

If there is anything that will cause the belated night-wanderer to hasten home and take his scolding like a man, it is to pass a beer saloon, and catch the soul-harrowing strains: "Darling, I am growing old."

New Cure for Hay Fever.

A Reading (Pa.) physician has just tried a novel treatment for hay fever—animal magnetism—and, to his own surprise, as well as that of his patient, afforded relief in a few minutes. The case has not been entirely cured, though the severity of the disease has been greatly mitigated. The first symptoms appeared about three weeks ago in the patient, who is a man about thirty-five years old, and when his nostrils and respiratory organs were so seriously affected that he nearly suffocated, the laying on of hands by the physician caused entire freedom in breathing, and every indication of the disease to disappear in ten or fifteen minutes. A reporter asked the doctor how he could reconcile this mode of treatment with the theory that hay fever was caused by the inhalation of spores, and he replied that the only explanation he could give was that the magnetic influence strengthened the affected organs and enabled them to throw off and resist the disease caused by the presence of pollen. That the peculiar and mysterious agent—animal magnetism or "odic force," as Richenbach, the German chemist, calls it—relieves the patient afflicted with hay fever, the doctor is certain, but he is not so sure of his explanation as to how it does it. In the treatment he applies his hand to the back of the neck of the patient, to his chest, forehead, etc., and makes the usual downward passes in front of the person. The patient is still under treatment, and what the ultimate result will be, a perfect cure or not, is yet to be ascertained.

The Golden Rule.

A few days ago a gentleman of New York city, says the *Tribune*, received by mail a check for five hundred dollars. He deposited it in his bank, and went down into the street, there to be met by a rumor that sent him back in haste. Just twenty-five minutes had elapsed. The teller's little door was shut. The money was gone. Had it been stolen? Was the banker a swindler? No, he had failed.

About the same time, a merchant received a large quantity of goods one day near the close of business hours. He made some commonplace excuse for not making immediate payment, and promised to send a check the next morning. The first announcement of the morning was that he had failed. He had the goods, but the real owner was without his check. Was the merchant a thief? Ought he to have gone to jail? Not at all. He had merely suspended. He was unable to meet his obligations.

Two young men were recently brought into one of our police courts on a charge of stealing shoes from a store. They were decent in appearance, and it was believed by some that they had been driven to crime by want. Had they failed, or had they suspended? Or was it because they were unable to meet their obligations? Not at all. They were thieves—common thieves—very common thieves. They were sent to the penitentiary for two months.

The Massacre at Bloody Brook.

The two hundredth anniversary of the battle of Bloody Brook was celebrated by the people of Essex county, Massachusetts. The battle of Bloody Brook occurred during King Philip's war; in fact it was practically the beginning of the strife between the New England colonists and that crafty Indian monarch. History tells us that Massasoit, the good chief of the Wampanoags, and the friend of the white men, had two sons, Wamsutta (called Alexander) and Metacom (called Philip). Philip was by nature ambitious and jealous. He watched with distrust the increasing power of the white man; and while a mere boy began to prepare his plans for a concerted attack by the Indians upon the New England settlers. He was often suspected of bearing ill will to the colonists, although he always professed the warmest affection for them. Massasoit died in 1657, and Alexander, who after his father's death became chief of the Wampanoags, died in 1662, when Philip succeeded to the dignity of sachem. Just two hundred years ago his plans for the extermination of the Englishmen had been almost perfected. He intended that all the Indian tribes of New England should make a concerted attack upon them in 1676. But his confidential adviser, a "praying" Indian named Sausamon, betrayed his plans to the English, and was rashly killed by some young warriors; so Philip had nothing to do but to precipitate affairs and begin the war before his allies were prepared for it. Philip's allies were the Nipmucks, the Agawams, the Nonotucks, the Squakheags, the Pocomtucks. On the first of September the settlement of Deerfield was attacked; most of its houses were burned and blood was shed. Northfield was afterward abandoned, and Deerfield was left the "frontier" northern settlement. On the twelfth of September the Indians made a second attack on this village and burned more houses, and the settlers then all went to Hadley. The fields of Deerfield, however, were covered with ripened grain, and Captain Thomas Lathrop, accompanied by forty-six young men, "the flower of Essex," went out to harvest the wheat. While resting near some wild grape vines they were attacked by six hundred Indians, armed with rifles. Lathrop was killed at the first shot, and nearly all his companions fell before the savages' fire. Captain Mosely, who had remained at the Hadley garrison, hastened to the spot with seventy men and fought the Indians for five hours. When it was all over sixty white men lay dead by the side of a blood-covered stream of water, which the survivors named Bloody Brook. King Philip's war continued far into the next year.

Co-operative Farming in England.

The English labor movement is turning to some extent toward co-operative farming, and several societies have been organized, with constitutions and by-laws somewhat complicated, but still with wise provisions. It seems now that a co-operative farm was organized so long ago as 1830, and its success is a decided encouragement for others. The case is that of a Mr. Gordon, living in Suffolk, at no great distance from London, at a place called Assington, who at the time mentioned called his laborers together and proposed that they should take sixty acres at moderate rent and farm it on the co-operative plan. That they might have capital he advanced £400 for ten years without interest, but each laborer was to invest $3 as a guarantee of good faith. After overcoming some difficulties, mostly on account of the disinclination of the laborers themselves, the plan was put in operation, and at the close of the ten years they had saved enough to pay the £400. As the number of co-operators was fifteen, they made about $13 a year, besides the regular wages paid them. This is certainly a small sum, and yet there are many laborers even in America who do not have so much at the end of ten years. After that five more members came in, and three more farms were taken and worked with money borrowed at two and a half per cent., and they hired eight hands in addition. A dairy is attached, which is conducted by the manager's wife, who receives £10 a year, or about $1 a week.

The rules are simple. Meetings are held four times a year for settling accounts. One provision is that coal is bought in bulk at wholesale and delivered to the members at cost, and other supplies are furnished in the same way at a co-operative store. The farm now consists of 133 acres of rather light land, though there is fair pasturage. The stock kept consists of six horses, sixteen cows, 110 sheep, pigs, poultry, and a few fatting bullocks. Many of the members have quarter acre allotments attached to their cottages, for which they pay a rent of three pence a rod, or £2 an acre, free of all taxes and charges. This is only $2.50 for the ground, but, as these allotments are dug over with the spade, and highly fertilized, the yield is sufficient to support a small frugal family. The laborers have no desire to immigrate, and they have remained on the place, unless they have died, until the present, that is forty-five years, and they protest against all strikes. It is true they are poor and humble, but they feel contented, and so happy even, that they wish the laborers of every parish were as well situated.

How to Wake Up.

A medical writer does not approve of the old doctrine which formerly was instilled into the minds of children—that they should spring out of bed the instant they are awake in the morning. He says up to eighteen years old every child should be allowed to rest in bed, after the sleep is over, until they feel as if they would rather get up than not. It is a very great mistake for persons old or young—especially children, or sedentary persons—to bounce out of bed at the moment they wake up; all the instincts shrink from it, and fiercely kick against it. Fifteen or twenty minutes spent in gradually waking up, after the eyes are opened, and in turning over and stretching the limbs, do as much as good sound sleep, because the operations set the blood in motion by degrees, tending to equalize the circulation; for during sleep the blood tends to stagnation, the heart beats feebly and slowly, and to shock the system by bouncing up in an instant and sending the blood in overwhelming quantity to the heart, causing it to assume a gallop, where the instant before it was a creep, is the greatest absurdity. This instantaneous bouncing out of bed as soon as the eyes are open will be followed by a weariness long before noon.

Helping Your Neighbor.

In certain parts of New Jersey, if a man wants to move his family and effects, he makes a moving; his wife works hard, bakes cakes and pies and bread, etc., dresses chickens, and in fact gets ready for a feast; then they invite twenty or more to come with their teams. All go to work, and move the family in a very short time, each taking a load. When they get to the house, they put up the stove and some of the women go to cooking the meat and vegetables, while the rest set the house in order; then after that they have their dinner, for they think a good deal of eating down there. To wind up with, perhaps, they will have a frolic.

THE BOY IN CHURCH.

M. Quad Tells the Graphic About the Little Boy on Sunday.

He was playing at the gate as I went past, and I heard his father call out:

"Boy, you want to gallop in here and get ready for meeting!"

"Sh!" briefly replied the lad.

"Sh! I'll sh you, young man, if you don't trot in here lively! You'd be as bad as Jesse Pomeroy if left without a father for three months!"

"I would, hey?"

"No sass, young man—it's time you were getting ready for church!"

The minister was giving out his text when the boy and his father came in. There was considerable improvement in the lad's looks. His hair had been greased and combed, he had on his Sunday jacket, and there was a religious look in his eyes as he fell into the pew.

I ought to have listened closely to the sermon, but I did not. The boy and his father were in the pew next ahead, and I couldn't help but watch him.

He got along very well for the first ten minutes. Then he asked his father what time it was, and when the parent replied with a warning shake of the head the boy cast around him for something to interest his mind. The preacher settled down to his discourse and the boy settled down to his plan of wearing away the coming hour. He reached over and got hold of his father's silk hat, and was trying to remove the band when the parent took it away and bent over and whispered:

"Boy, if you don't pay attention to the preacher I'll break your neck when we get home!"

The lad fixed his eyes on the clergyman. He saw that the good man had auburn hair, blue eyes, florid complexion, and was well dressed. He heard him make use of such words as "fortuitous," "unexampled," and "repellant," and without being able to tell whether they referred to a new kind of string-beans or the gospel of Christian light, he reached out and secured his father's cane. He punched at several flies, crammed the silver head into his mouth until he turned purple in the face, and finally reached over and jabbed a women under the left shoulder. His father then grasped the cane, laid it away, and whispered:

"Young man, I'll tan the hide off'n you when we get home!"

The words were intended to make the boy pay strict attention to the balance of the sermon. He straightened up, looked at the preacher again, and tried hard to understand the discourse. The good man was trying to explain the difference between theoretical and practical Christianity, and in two minutes the lad's eyes were fixed on the chandeliers. He counted the number of burners over and over again, and forgetting himself for an instant he began to sing. His father gave him a kick and leaned over and whispered:

"Oh! boy, I'll make you hump the minute we get into the house!" Knowing that his father would keep his word, but yet hoping to break the force of the prospective "peeling" by being real good for the next half hour, the boy faced the clergyman again. He knit his brows and plainly showed his determination to understand and interest himself in all that was said. The good man was drawing a parallel, and a dozen of the church members were half asleep. It was discouraging, and after two or three minutes the boy got hold of a bit of paper, wadded it up, stuffed it into his mouth, and chewed it awhile, and then balancing the wad on his thumb, he elevated it ten feet towards the ceiling.

The law of gravitation applies to paper wads as well as to iron weights. This one came down in a short time, and, as luck would have it, it struck the bald pate of the half asleep sexton. The victim gave a start of alarm, whirled quickly around, and the boy's father pinched him savagely and whispered:

"Oh! I'll fix you for this! Just let me get you home once!"

I couldn't see how the boy was to blame. He couldn't understand one word in ten of the sermon; he saw a dozen men around him asleep; it was a hot day; he was a nervous boy and used to moving around, and his own father had been gazing out of the window in an absent way for a quarter of an hour. He made a last grand effort. He braced his nerves, shut his teeth hard, and sat as erect as a new hitching post. The clergyman seemed to look right at the boy as he used twenty big words in succession, and the lad gave it up. He opened the pew door, and was trying to entice a small dog to come in, when his father awoke and whispered:

"You wait—oh, you just wait!"

The exercises closed just then, and the boy walked home behind his parent to get a dressing down for not having the mental caliber of a full-grown man, and for not sitting still and going to sleep like his father.

A Use for It.

The city of London has at last completed a system of drainage that was decided on nearly twenty years ago, and has been in construction for over seventeen years, costing over twenty-two millions of dollars. The sewage of a section of the metropolis, covering an area of about one hundred and twenty square miles, is now carried away to the German ocean in an admirable manner. But still London is not content. A new problem has been presented by the very effectiveness of the new system, and that is the utilization of the enormous amount of the best kind of fertilizer which is now wasted in the ocean's vast expanse. That is no idle question either. The waste of sewage is robbing the agricultural industry of one of its strongest props. Experiments with the sewage in a number of instances have given the most cheering results. Upon a farm of thirty acres, for the year ending March, 1875, the receipts were $606 for $29.95 expended. The Earl of Warwick, who has used the sewage of Leamington on a farm of four hundred acres, and applied it to all kinds of crops, has results that seem almost fabulous. Eighty-two tons of mangolds to an acre is one statement, and five crops of rye grass in a season is another. The profits are also very great. This is a question that does not interest London alone, but applies to every large city in this country as well.

The Difference.

Gen. Sherman has written a letter to Col. John A. Sutter, apologizing for using the word "tight," in referring to him in his "Memoirs," and saying that he has instructed his publishers to substitute "enthusiastic" for it. He adds: "I did not suppose my rapid sketch of early events in California would attract so much notice. As you well understand, I do not offer my "Memoirs" as a history, but rather as a picture of the country at that date, when you were all in all. Folsom and I were youngsters then, as compared with you and Mason, and we looked up to you as veterans and models." It must be gratifying to Col. Sutter to have the correction made in this way. Some people would rather have the original term, however offensive, remain, than to have it emphasized by a formal correction advertised all over the country, as this is sure to be, and read by ten times as many people as will ever see the original phrase. Gen. Sherman has given a new meaning to "enthusiastic."

ALL ABOUT BITTERS.

An Investigation Into Them—Are They Injurious—What is Better than Bitters.

Some time ago, the board of health in the city of Boston caused to be instituted a chemical examination of many of the articles of consumption offered for sale in the stores. The inquiry was intrusted to Mr. W. R. Nichols, whose report at the date of publication was necessarily incomplete from the insufficient time that had been allowed him for the investigation, which, however, is still going on. But, so far as it went, it shows the necessity for a much closer attention to the subject of adulteration, and to the great value of the truth respecting it being made known. There are probably few things among articles of consumption, whether luxuries or necessaries, which are sold in absolute purity. And, although some of the articles employed for adulteration are harmless enough, others are exceedingly prejudicial to health.

On this occasion, says the New York *Times*, we shall confine ourselves to one subject only. From the great number and various kinds of "bitters" which are advertised, two things are made tolerably certain—first that the sale of these mixtures is highly profitable; and next, that the consumption of them is very considerable. To what extent Mr. Nichols examined into the nature of this article, we are not yet made very certain. But he appears to have investigated it sufficiently to enable him to indorse all that had been previously said about it by Dr. Gibbons at a meeting of the State Medical Society of California. That gentleman tells us that, in the concoction of them, there is little else than fraud, and the remark, strong though it be, is not unwarranted by what he adds concerning their manufacture. Bad whisky appears to be the basis of almost all of them, and the bitters are made of any herbs that happen to be most convenient to the maker's hands. The profits on the sale of these concoctions are said to be five hundred per cent. above the cost of material.

It is not easy to ascertain exactly who the people are who use these preparations. Many take them medicinally as tonics, and in that capacity they are used very freely. Others take them as appetizers, or in the early morning, to smother the effects of a previous night's debauch. These are not temperance people. But, again, it is well ascertained that very many people who do profess, and with sincerity, to be total abstainers, have recourse to bitters because they find they do them good. Out of twenty varieties of the bitters most frequently used, only one was found to be free from alcohol, and that one has the smallest sales. One sample contained as much as fifty-nine per cent. of pure alcohol, another had forty-six, another forty-two, and so on, the proportion varying in all.

We advise everybody to avoid the use of bitters, unless the constituents of the particular article used are well known. And there are only three or four kinds of which that can be said. A plain solution of gentian, such as our grandmothers used to make, or of the rind of Seville oranges, ought to answer every purpose.

Christmas Festivities.

From an article in Appletons' "American Clycopædia," revised edition, entitled "Christmas," we select as follows: The common custom of decking the houses and churches at Christmas with evergreens is derived from ancient Druid practices. It was an old belief that sylvan spirits might flock to the evergreens, and remain unnipped by frost till a milder season. The holly, ivy, rosemary, bay, laurel, and mistletoe, furnished the favorite trimmings, which were not removed till Candlemas. In old church calendars Christmas eve is marked, *Templa exornantur* (the temples are adorned). Holly and ivy still remain in England the most esteemed Christmas evergreens, though at the two universities the windows of the college chapels are decked with laurel. It was an old English superstition, that on Christmas eve the oxen were always found on their knees, as in an attitude of devotion, and that after the change from old to new style, they continued to do this only on the eve of old Christmas day. This was derived from a prevalent mediæval notion that an ox and an ass, which were present at the nativity, fell on their knees in a suppliant posture, as appears from numerous prints, and from the Latin poem of Sannazaro, in the sixteenth century. It was an ancient tradition, alluded to by Shakespeare, that midnight spirits forsake the earth and go to their own confines at the crowing of the cock. The Christmas celebration in England have lost their primitive boisterous character, the gambols and carols are nearly gone by, and family reunions and evergreen trimmings are nearly all that remain of the various rough merriments which used to mark the festival. The last memorable appointment of a lord of misrule was in 1627, when he had come to be denominated "a grand captaine of mischiefe."

The Arabian Horse.

The Emir Abd-el-Kader, in his "Observations on the Horse," says: If you wish to go very fast, choose a horse with high withers and small flanks. The tail should be thick enough to fill the space between the thighs." "The tail resembles the vail of a girl betrothed." The eye of a horse should incline lazily toward the nose, like that of a man who squints. "It resembles the eye of a coquette who tries to peep from under her veil." The ears should resemble those of an antelope, the nostrils should be large, the fetlock joints small, the forelock thick. "In the time of danger mount a horse whose forehead is covered with thick hair." The cavities inside the nostrils should be entirely black; if they are partly white, the horse is only of medium value. The hoofs should be rounded, and on the interior like the hollow of a drinking cup; the frogs firm and dry; the fetlocks thick, resembling the dark plumes hidden under the wings of the eagle, and, like them, they become black in the heat of the battle; the hoofs firm. "They walk on their hoofs as on the stones of a stagnant water covered with moss."

"When my horse goes for an object he makes a noise resembling that of the wings of a flying eagle, and his neighing resembles the plaintive tones of the nightingale. His neck is as long and graceful as that of a male ostrich. His eye is black as night and full of fire. In elegance he resembles a picture hanging on the walls of a palace, and he is as stately as the palace itself."

The old emir was evidently poetical as well as warlike.

Imagine His Feelings.

While a Detroit ferry-boat was crowded a hat belonging to one of the ladies blew off and alighted in the river. Many persons cried out in alarm, and a young man who was aching for a chance to do something heroic imagined that a woman had fallen overboard, and he dropped his hat and soused into the water. He got the hat, and after a great deal of trouble the deck-hands got him, and as they pulled him on deck and tore his coat-tails off, and rolled his vest up under his chin, and scraped his back on a plank, a hundred people remarked: "Haw! haw! haw!"

The Penalty of Silence.

In prisons for women absolute silence forms a portion of the punishment. Any infraction of this enforced dumbness is severely punished. Even during recreation, which is merely a promenade in the yard, it is forbidden to the prisoners to communicate with each other. The greatest favor that can be conferred on them is to restore to them, if but for a moment, their liberty of speech; yet, it is said, they rarely fail to abuse the privilege.

As an instance, it is related that when M. Baille, the director of the most important of the French prisons, was, in 1868, invited to the fetes at Compiegne, he was questioned by the empress respecting certain details relative to the regulations of the establishment of which he was the director. On learning the rule of enforced silence the empress said, pityingly: "Poor women! that is a severe punishment. I desire that your sojourn here and my conversation with you should be of some service to them, and I request you to permit your prisoners to converse freely for twenty-four hours." Of course M. Baille was obliged to give orders to that effect. At once a number of private conversations were organized. But one hour later the conversations were changed into arguments. Cries and screams succeeded, heads grew hot and all these unhappy creatures, habituated to silence, became drunken with their own words like a usually sober man whom one glass of wine intoxicates.

They disputed, they quarreled, they struck each other, they flung the earthen vessels at each other's head. It became necessary to summon the turnkeys, and they were saluted with cries of "Vive la Republique." "That we have been permitted to talk," the prisoners had said among each other, "is a sign that great events have taken place—the empire must have been overturned and the republic proclaimed. Let us salute this new revolution." It was hard to persuade them Napoleon III still occupied the throne of France, and that it was to the intervention of the empress that they owed the favor which they had just abused.

A Blast Against Car Peddlers.

Would any other people in the world quietly bear to have every ten minutes a hideous *Day's Doings* spread over their laps, a package of nasty "prize candy" given to their charge, a paper of peanuts or pop-corn thrust into their hands, "ivory that grows on trees" put under their noses—but why go on with the catalogue! Everybody who travels knows the nuisance; every lady who takes a fleeting nap in a car has been rudely awakened by a greasy novel flung upon her bosom; every gentleman has been blackguarded for allowing his precious package of prize candy to drop upon the floor. I once heard, says Bayard Taylor, the gentle protest of a lady, but the young ruffian answered: "You needn't be afraid of 'em—they won't bite you!" In fact, since the fellows are licensed by the railroad companies, they have a certain protection, and consider themselves justified in their treatment of passengers, who must be bullied into buying. I am not surprised at them; but the abject submission of their victims is an ever-renewed marvel.

A Singular Woman.

Madam Jumel was a remarkable woman, and her life a romance. Strong will and decision marked her character. She was accustomed to visit the springs in a chariot with eight horses; and once going to Saratoga and failing to find accommodations, she bought a house and all it contained in exactly ten minutes after her arrival. Having no children of her own, and loving little ones dearly, she adopted a young relative as her daughter. This lady afterwards married Mr. Nelson Chase, who had been the groomsman at the marriage of Madam Jumel with Aaron Burr. Mr. Chase became the heir to Madam Jumel's immense estate, on Manhattan island, and he is now the owner and occupant of the ancient mansion and its lands. The original Morris domain consisted of several hundred acres, but the present remnant of the property contains but about one hundred. Within the last few years Mr. Chase was called upon to defend the title to his inheritance, and newspaper readers are familiar with the extended legal conflict which followed.

Opposed to Wooden Pavements.

The *Journal of the Society of Arts* objects to pavements of wood, and very rationally, because that material is porous—composed, in fact, of bundles of fibers—and therefore absorbs and returns wet very freely, foul wet especially. The fibers of the wood being necessarily placed vertically, the upper ends fray out, are abraded, become like painters' brush stumps, and are about as permanently dirty; or they break up like the wooden handle of a chisel which has been often struck with an iron hammer, or a wooden mallet when used upon an iron chisel. At all times wood is wet or damp, more or less, except during continued very dry weather, and its structure is such that it admirably adapts it to receive and hold, and then to give off in evaporation very foul matters, which taint the atmosphere and consequently injure health. Absolute cleanness and dryness are prime conditions in pavement—wood is the extreme contrary of this; it is necessarily dirty soon after use, and is almost continuously damp.

The Best Disinfectants.

There are three powerful disinfectants: carbolic acid, but its smell is objectionable, chlorine and permanganate of potash; these last two are quite expensive. These disinfectants act by combining with deleterious substances and rendering them harmless, while antiseptics prevent and arrest the decomposition of animal substances. The most common and available disinfectant and deodorizer is copperas, crude copperas, sold by druggists at a few cents a pound, under the name of sulphate of iron; one pound to two gallons of water, to be used as often as necessary to render all odors imperceptible, acting at the same time as an antiseptic, deodorizer and disinfectant; and if instantly thrown over what passes from the body in cholera, is one of the cheapest and best means known for preventing its communication to others. The only perfect disinfectant, however, is habitual cleanliness and thorough ventilation; next to that is a dry heat of two hundred and fifty degrees.

Greatness.

"Father," asked a Vicksburg boy at the dinner table the other day, "are you a big man?"

"Well, I dunno," musingly answered the parent. "Why?"

"'Cause I heard some men talking over at the hotel, and they said you were one of the biggest men in town."

"Well, I suppose I do stand pretty high," replied the parent, looking pleased and consequential.

There was half a minute of silence, and then the boy added:

"They said it was a wonder how you carried your feet around!"

The boy can't understand yet why he should have received a box on the ear which made his head roar for two long hours.

The Blameless Land.

He watched a beautiful bubble of fame;
It floated upward and broke.
He dreamed a dream of a world without blame,
It vanished away when he woke.

But out of the bubble a precious tear
Fell soft on his fevered hand;
And the memory of the dream was dear
As a glimpse of the blameless land.

Items of Interest.

Nevada is overrun with rabbits.

Sport on the St. Lawrence—Shooting the rapids.

Quills from the pinions of one goose often spreads the 'pinions of another.

One thousand dollars given to the poor of New York is about a herring spiece.

A philosopher presents the following general deductions from his observations at a picnic:

Say what you will against narrow skirts, it is easier for a lady and gentleman to walk under one umbrella than it used to be.

Gather ye roses while ye may,
Old time is still a-flying;
And the same flower that smiles to-day,
To-morrow will be dying.

William Doudican, of Lafayette, Ind., died the day after his wife, apparently solely from grief. He was thirty-one and she was twenty-nine.

Reversed saucers, with pictures painted on them, are now worn as breastpins. The size of the porcelain is limited only by the shoulders of the wearer.

Milwaukee is called the beer capital of America. It is a city of 100,000 inhabitants, and during the month of June consumed 28,327 barrels of lager beer.

The young man whose pants have been the most mercilessly torn by thorns is the one who is the most urgently solicited to climb trees and fix swings.

A man called on a dilatory debtor and politely said: "If you will pay me the amount of my bill immediately, you'll oblige me; if not, I shall have to oblige you."

Rev. Mr. Sankey says that Queen Victoria is such "just a pleasant, womanly body as we see every Sabbath in the amen corner of our Methodist church in America."

According to the census there are 17,305 more females than males in Boston. And still we are not happy!—*Boston Post.*

The Masonic authorities of Iowa have decided that dancing in the lodge-room is inconsistent with the good of the craft.

It is easy enough to imitate Josh Billings—thus: Doant karrey eggs in your coattale pocket. Egs aint good after they've bin sot on awhile.

About 95,000,000 feet of logs have been rafted down the Penobscot river, Maine, this season, and the booms are now clear for the first time in eighteen years.

The girl who will fly in terror to the arms of her escort at sight of a toad, will, if she happens upon a snake by herself, deliberately catch it by the tail and jerk its head off.

The late Mr. Singer, of sewing machine fame, used to dress each one of his men servants in a different livery, and on one occasion he undertook to drive six horses three abreast.

Mary had a little lamp,
'Twas filled with kerosene,
And Mary down the chimney blew,
And left this earthly scene.
Gone to meet her father, who drew his gun to him by the muzzle.

There! we knew the day would come some time. An Englishman has been sentenced to three months in jail for stealing an umbrella on a rainy day. And now—if we could only find the hound that played us the same trick a while ago.

Some burglars, upon entering a house, blew out the lights and tied the occupants in different parts of the room. One took it to heart sadly, and exclaimed: "Oh, I'm undone! I'm undone!" Upon which another replied: "Then come and undo me."

The Colorado beetle, the advent of which has been so much dreaded in England, has not yet made its appearance in that country, nor elsewhere in Europe. The unprecedentedly wet weather in July has been very destructive to the potato crop in Britain.

An officer in the army laughed at a timid woman because she was alarmed at the noise of a cannon when a salute was fired. He subsequently married that timid woman, and six months afterwards he took off his boots in the hall when he came in late at nights.

"Nobody rides over the potatoes that way, my good woman." This was what a French peasant near Sassetot said to a lady on horseback, who, to get out of the sun a little, rode across a field in the shadow of some trees. But he didn't know it was the empress of Austria.

There once was a time in the good long ago
When 'twas modestly said "she's two strings to her bow."
But the Portland girl thinks 'tis hardly the thing
Unless she can say "I've two beaux on the string."

"A dollar is a large price for a watermelon," said a purchaser to a vender of this fruit, as he was paying for one the other evening. "You wouldn think so, mister," said the dealer, "if you had set on the fence with a shotgun in your hand every night for three weeks, watching the patch."

Colfax has faith in woman's ability to keep a secret. He says: "Out of all the sixty thousand women who have belonged to the Daughters of Rebecca, he had never known one to break faith; and he protested against the miserable, worn-out, stereotyped theory of the world, that woman cannot keep a secret."

Polly Coe, a colored woman, has just died at Somerville, Tenn., aged one hundred and fifteen. She was a cook in the American army during the war of 1812. She helped make the brick and saw the lumber for the court-houses at Somerville, Covington and Brownsville. Columbia, Ga., pretends to have a negro one hundred and twenty-five years old.

The discovery of a Chicago woman is how to eat a peach at the table gracefully. Cut the peach open in the middle, and remove the pit. Hold one of the halves in the left hand, and use a spoon to scoop out the pulp and carry it to the mouth. Thus the fingers are not soiled, and the bother of feeling is avoided. No patent upon this device has been obtained.

The banks of the Connecticut river are being protected in places where the current washes them away, by covering them with matting. The mats are woven about two feet thick, and sixty feet long by fifteen wide, of underbrush; and are towed into position, sunk so as to extend from above high water mark to below low water mark; and covered with stones and gravel.

The Davenport (Ia.) *Gazette* says that two women have been traveling through that State selling corsets. "Indeed," adds that journal, "their anxiety to give ladies a perfect fit and the insignificant reward they asked for their services excited suspicion. Now not a lady in Iowa will admit that she has bought corsets in six months, while the two peddlers have resumed male attire and occupy a dismal cell in jail."

The mistress of a summer boarding-house in an interior town, finding herself one day quite at leisure, in consequence of the absence of her patrons on an excursion, repaired to a neighbor's for a chat. "I should think you would feel lonesome to have your boarders away so," said her neighbor. "Well," she replied, "I do feel kinder lonesome, but it's a *good* lonesome. It seems as it did when I was fust a widder."

The Boston *Globe* wants something explained: The south shore, in the vicinity of Black rock, has of late been visited with an innumerable host of moths, commonly called millers. They took possession of rooms, which were accesible by the windows being left open, in such numbers that it was the work of days to get rid of their presence. Their origin is a mystery, but they entered rooms facing north in such flocks that it is a theory that they came in from the sea. In one small room 860 were killed.

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ.................. Editor.

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Centre Hall, Pa., Oct. 14, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

Democratic Ticket.

Governor,
CYRUS L. PERSHING,
Schuylkill county.

State Treasurer,
VICTOR E. PIOLLET,
Bradford county.

Sheriff—LEVI MUNSON.
Treasurer—D. A. MUSSER.
Prothonotary—AARON WILLIAMS.
Register—W. E. BURCHFIELD.
Recorder—WM. A. TOBIAS.
Commissioners—H. A. MINGLE,
—J. N. HALL.
Coroner—DR. JOS. ADAMS.
Auditors—JOS. GILLILAND.
—A. J. GREIST.

The labor reformers of Massachusetts have nominated Wendell Philips for Governor.

Col. W. W. Brown, leader of the 76ers, the champion of the laboring men, the friend of the oppressed tax-payer, enemy of rings, the hater of democrats, the denouncer of office-holders and politicians and the defender of everything that is pure and honest and the editor also of the Industrial Advocate, flies the name of the temperance candidate for Governor at the head of his paper, and on the stump, we are told goes for Pershing. We'll give the Col. a leather medal, if he will just tell us where he belongs.

Wm. H. Kemble having apologised for the insulting letter he wrote to Mr. Belmont, when he, Kemble, was State Treasurer, may we soon expect that several hundred thousand dollars will soon be found returned to the concience fund? If the ring thieves who stole, "divided and kept silence" under Kemble's administration restore their plunder, it would amount to a handsome sum.

Col. Brown, the old leader of the radical party in Centre county, after reading the Reporter closely for the last six months, has got it into his head that there is something going wrong and that his old party must be the fault of it. We have not yet made an out-and-out democrat of the Colonel, but he does not believe in Grant and can not go Hartranft. He sees that the federal and state administrations are reeking with corruption, and that there must be a change if the poorer classes want to have labor and keep from starving, and the Colonel says so right out without fear or favor. Well we are glad he has his eyes open, and we trust he will see into it further still, so that when November comes his vote will go for those incorruptible champions of the people, Pershing and Piollet.

The senatorial conference, up to our latest information has not yet succeeded in making a nomination. This district is blessed with dead-locks, or rather, with candidates, that always cause there dead-locks. It will be remembered how a former conference balloted 500 or a 1000 times adjourning from town to town, for weeks before a nomination was made. There seems every prospect for a repetition of the same thing, unless this bull-dog persistence on the part of office-seekers can be made to yield. The candidates balloted for are Messrs. Peale, Meek and Boyer. After the thing had gone about as far as it should go for the good and credit of the party Mr. Peale made an offer which was magnanimous and which, if accepted, would have broken the dead-lock and effected a nomination. Mr. Peale proposed that all the conferees be absolved from their support of any particular man, and free to vote for and nominate whomever they thought fit and for the best of the party. This fair proposition was not agreed to, and the dead-lock goes on. This privilege the conferees should always have, when candidates have an unyielding stubbornness—the conferees are really the representatives of the people, and at a certain stage should be allowed to act for the people and not for an interested individual, and be empowered to nominate the best man they choose to fix upon.

Let no democrat of old Centre be led astray by the high-sounding names of any side-arrangement and new party tickets. The old party is good enough, and its nominees thoroughly honest and competent. Don't listen to disappointed office-seekers, and disorganizers, who are attempting to make trouble and split the party. There are secret foes in the camp who need watching—they pretend to be democrats, but are really plotting the overthrow of the party. Be active and vigilant, and keep your eye upon the enemy and those who are aiding him in secret.

The testimony recently in the case of B. H. Cheever against Henry Clews & Co. developed some points that the House of Representatives will probably find it necessary to investigate. This testimony relates to the reasons and influences which procured the appointment in 1869 of Henry Clews & Co. as a financial agent or banker of the United States Government in Europe. This appointment, as the public well remember, caused astonishment at the time, and it now appears by this evidence that preliminary to it was an agreement by which Henry Clews & Co. agreed to pay to Louis Dent, the brother-in-law of the President, one-eighth of the profits to be derived from the appointment; and this one-eighth they guaranteed to Dent should not be less than the sum of $9,000 a year. Thus, if the testimony is true, we have the brother-in-law of the President, and the constant intimate of the White House, engaged in the business of selling at a high price one of the most lucrative appointments in the gift of the Government, and an appointment, too, which not only seemed to all intelligent people an improper one to be made, but which finally resulted in a heavy pecuniary loss to the Treasury.

The question is whether Grant shared in this $9,000 a year; and besides, it should not be forgotten that this was not the only instance in which Dent took money for an appointment to be made by his brother-in-law, the President.

The New York Herald has special cable dispathes from H. M. Stanly, its daring correspondent. He has reached the shores of the great inland lake Victoria Nyanza after a march of 720 miles in which he lost 181 of his followers through desertion, disease and fighting. He has succeeded in launching an English built vessel on the great lake, and has made a voyage of 1000 miles around its shores. The letters received from Stanley are dated March 1st and May 15.

In 1872 certain charges were made against Governor Hartranft which have never been disproved. They were of a character which then forbade his support in the columns of several republican journals in the state which now advocate his re-election. Since that time the accuracy of the accusations made has been sustained by the strongest circumstantial evidence. In 1873 a new constitution was drafted which contained such admirable improvements upon the old that it commended itself to general favor inside and outside the state. It had the endorsal of a convention in which the political friends of Governor Hartranft were a majority. His support of it would have been the most popular act of his administration. But it struck down the treasury ring which was robbing the state and he sided with the robbers against the people. His veto of the fee bill, his approval of the Hiding act, his neglect to recommend or enforce any provision of law for the protection of the treasury, against the line of his duty, against the tenor of his oath, and against the ordinary inclination of men in positions of responsibility to do those things which make for the public good and for personal popularity, all point out Gov. Hartranft as a man under the domination of a corrupt clique who are still his chief support. We republish a few excerpts from the Philadelphia Press of September, 1872, which indicate the nature of the obligations which control the conduct of the Governor of Pennsylvania in matters nearly touching the interests of the people. They will be interesting reading if put side by side with the sickish praises of the same man by the same Press in the present campaign.

Hartranft's account with Yerkes shows that the former gambled in stocks to an amount aggregating $700,000 in one year—1872—and that he had no margin on deposit worth mentioning. The inference is, of course, that those fancy stocks were carried as Yerkes swears, "with money belonging to the commonwealth of Pennsylvania."—*Philadelphia Press (rep.), Sept.* 1872.

Never have the charges against any public man been so clearly proven as those against Auditor General Hartranft. He has been convicted of unfaithfulness as an official, with speculating with the bonds of the commonwealth, and with allying himself with a band of corruptionists. Not a single substantial answer has been made to any of the accusations against him.—*Philadelphia Press, (rep.) Sept.* 1872.

One of the most damaging counts in the long indictment against General Hartranft is unquestionably that connecting him directly with Mackey and Yerkes, the broker in stock gambling operations, carried on with the state moneys. THE PROOFS OF THIS ARE ABSOLUTELY CONCLUSIVE.—*Philadelphia Press (rep.), Sept.* 1872.

THE TRUE ISSUE IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The Sun says the canvass in Pennsylvania is warming up, and the tactics of the Cameron-Mackey Ring are developing apace. They intend to run the campaign on the currency issue, and ignore the troublesome Ring robberies altogether. It is a hopeful refuge, and they take to it with great alacrity. They are a modest party, and would fain retire for the present from public notoriety. Life in jails and penitentiaries has few charms for them, and they would much prefer a continued residence in the luxurious palaces reared at the public expense. Having several millions of the people's money, stolen at odd times and in various ways, sudden and imperative demands for restitution would fall heavily upon them in these hard times. They ask to be let alone.

They insist that the several hundred cases of bribery and corruption, the few millions embezzled in the form of interest, and the trifling diversion of the sinking fund from the payment of the public debt to the pockets of the Ring, shall not be dragged into this canvass. It would be an outrage. The attention of the people ought not to be invited to a matter of so little moment as the wholesale plunder of their treasury, and the habitual use of at least a part of the proceeds to debauch their Legislature in the interest of the thieves, and even to corrupt the ballot boxes, so that a fair election has been a thing unknown and impossible in the second state of the Union. The Ring managers are decidedly in favor of any other issue, and have seized upon the alleged soft money deliverance at Erie with an an eagerness which shows that they regard the change of discussion from State to national affairs as a matter of life and death.

The election of Pershing after a heated campaign, in which the Ring enormities had been the principal issue, would be utterly ruinous, not only to the Ring as a body, but to every individual member of it. It would be followed by prosecutions and suits, imprisonments and enforced restitutions of plunder, which would render the occupation of the public robber in Pennsylvania both odious and unprofitable. Pershing's swift visitation of justice upon the peculating Commissioners of Schuylkill was anything but reassuring to the treasury thieves, and with a very little popular encouragement he would make the executive power in Pennsylvania as terrible to the Rings as it is now in New York.

As for Piollet, he is even worse. From him they have no reason to expect anything but sharp and serious work. His life, his character, his aggressive career as a reformer, with the great constituency of farmers and workingmen whom his eloquence, more than anything else, has awakened to the necessity of self-protection, make him the very incarnation of all that is dreadful to the ring. When Sam Josephs heard of his nomination he exclaimed, out of the depths of his soul: "Great God! if he ever gets into the treasury he won't leave a leaf unturned!" Mackey, it is said, cannot contain his terror; and the faces of the whole gang are white over the prospect. His election means their destruction, and they know it. They cannot buy, bully, or deceive him. He is as able as he is honest, and when he places the key in the Treasury door, the plundered public will be invited to walk in after him. Every book will be laid open for inspection. Every record will be turned up to the light. There will be no more concealments.

THE LABOR MEN AND JUDGE PERSHING.

Pottsville Workingman, (Labor Organ.)

The legislative record of Judge Pershing is clean and pure. He was a war democrat, less hide bound, it is presumable, than either Hartranft or Rawle (both of whom were members of the same party at the time) would have been had they occupied his position. But we are not supporting him for Governor because of what he did in the legislature. We have different and more important reasons. He is the candidate of a party that, no matter what may have been its sins of omission in the past, is now, so far as Pennsylvania and Ohio are concerned, planted squarely on doctrines in which all men believe who hold that this government is a government designed for the benefit of the whole people and not as a means of making the few rich at the expense of the many. Being on that platform, he is virtually pledged to in all honorable ways support and advance its teachings. In 1872 he wrote:

I do not regard the office of judge as in any sense a political one. Nominations, it is true are made by the respective political organizations, but it is the duty of him upon whom the honor of judicial station is conferred to carefully exclude all party bias from the bench.

We of Schuylkill county, who know how faithfully he has redeemed the promises implied in the foregoing words, are willing to trust him as the representative of the principles whose success we are now seeking. We put our trust in him without fear, knowing from experience, the best of teachers, that he will not betray it. His opponent, Hartranft, however good or bad a man, we cannot trust, because he is the candidate of a party whose canvass is being prosecuted with the money of the banks and the credit-mongers, whose success means two bank and bullionist national parties in '76. Even if it were true, which it emphatically is not, that Judge Pershing's past acts were an uninterrupted succession of mistakes, would it not be the extreme of folly for us to allow ourselves to be influenced by them when we know so well, from his untainted record since here, that they must have been errors of the head, not of the heart, and at a time when his defeat, and that of his party, will involve consequences of so disastrous a character to all labor.

GOVERNOR CURTIN IN OHIO.

A special to the Times, dated Cleveland, Oct. 5, says: Governor Curtin and Hon. Samuel Calvin, of Pennsylvania, spoke to an immense Allen mass meeting at Painesville yesterday. The reception given to Pennsylvania's great War Governor was most enthusiastic, and his address made a profound impression. His efforts will be felt in the result in the Western reserve. Mr. E. J. Sweeny, chairman of the Painesville Allen committee, telegraphs that the enthusiasm was unexampled at the meeting. Governor Curtin came to this place last night, after the Painesville demonstration, and received a spontaneous ovation, and was compelled to go out into Monument Park and address the thousands of people who had hastily assembled. He was afterwards serenaded at the Weddell House and had to appear and make another brief speech. His address to the monster meeting here this evening was one of the most acceptable and impressive speeches delivered on either side in the campaign. The Governor had previously spoken at Warren during the afternoon, where a large and enthusiastic audience greeted him.

The '76ers of this county have made a strait-out nomination. The ticket will be found in another column. This makes the third ticket in this county, thus far, and the temperance folk intend holding a nominating convention this week, and they may bring in the field the fourth—we are informed, however, that it is likely that they will adopt the ticket of the '76ers. We are also informed that the '76 convention was not harmonious, and that there was a sort of split upon the question of nominating a fusion or a straight-out ticket. The strait-out carried, and the fusionists threaten to bolt. The ticket of the fusionists was to be made up out of material from the democratic and radical nominations.

The '76 party, so far as its few adherents from the democratic party is concerned, comprises mostly that element which attempted to split our party and defeat its nominees last fall, by the independent or Modoc movement against the democratic nominees, Wallace and Mackey. Some of these are openly with the '76ers, a few others are secretly operating with them, in order to divide, break down and defeat the democratic party in Centre county, to afford a few disappointed office-seekers an opportunity to revenge themselves. We predict that the democracy will come out victorious in spite of the efforts of a few secret foes in our own ranks. Our ticket is a good one from top to bottom and it was fairly nominated. Not a candidate upon it whose honesty or integrity can be impeached, hence there is no excuse for these side shows, and the honest masses see through them, and those who are secretly in sympathy with these efforts to injure the party are known and will be held all the more accountable for their treachery.

The principal orator, champion and leader of the '76ers, is the redoubtable Wm. W. Brown, who is working like a beaver in the "good cause," and some of those who are in secret directing him can be known by the praises he showers upon them in the "Industrial Advocate"—they are eminent patriots!

PIOLLET AND THE SOLDIERS.

The following letter from a well-known and brave soldier may be set against the abuse of Radical newspapers:

Wysox, Bradford county, September 27.—*Dear Sir:*—Having seen newspaper articles charging my fellow townsman, Col. Piollet, with having opposed and hindered the Government in its efforts to suppress the rebellion, as an act of simple justice I desire to state that the charge is untrue and without foundation.

I recollect the first public meeting of the citizens of this county, held at Towanda in 1861, for the purpose of raising troops in pursuance of President Lincoln's proclamation calling for 75,000 men, the second gentleman who responded to the universal demand of those present was Col. Piollet, who came forward and made one of his characteristic speeches, calling on the citizens to divest themselves of all political bias, and volunteer promptly to fill the quota demanded, and Bradford county from that day was not behind in responding to the call of the President for men, and I am positive that no subsequent act of Col. Piollet was in conflict with that patriotic appeal. Yours, etc.,

DANIEL MEEHAN,
Late Captain Co. H. 57th Regt. P. V.

To W. W. Kingsbury, chairman Democratic County Convention.

OHIO ELECTION.

On last Tuesday the Ohio election came off. The dispatches received on Tuesday evening were meagre, but as far as heard from Allen, democrat, gained over his former election. Should this hold out over the state, a grand democratic victory will be told from the good old Buckeye state.

The Presidential party arrived at Ogden yesterday, and were escorted by Brigham Young to Salt Lake City.

The Bucks county fair, which closed at Doylestown on Saturday, was highly successful in every respect. The receipts exceeded $10,000.

INVESTIGATION INTO THE ADMINISTRATION OF FORMER TREASURERS.

Harrisburg, Pa., Oct. 7.—At the session of the State Treasury Investigating Committee this morning Mr. Geist, editor of the Lancaster Express, testified that he had information showing that State Treasurer Mackey had drawn 4 per cent. interest on an average deposit of $20,000 in the banking firm of Stehman, Clarkson & Co., of Lancaster, in 1869. Mr. Geist declines to give the name of his informant, unless compelled by law to do so. No other witness were examined.

G. W. G. Waddell, Chief Clerk of the Auditor General's Department, testified that the vouchers for disbursments from June 1874, by S. H. Walters, dec'd., late Superintendent at Public Grounds and Buildings, amounting to $22,000, were not in the office when Auditor-General Temple took possesion, and could not be discovered after a thorough search; the absence of the vouchers makes it impossible to tell how the money was applied; the package from which these vouchers were taken were produced before the committee.

Ex-State Treasurer Irwin was subpoenaed by the committee, but says that his health will not permit him to visit Harrisburg.

Subpœnas are out for other witnesses, and the investigation will proceed as rapidly as possible.

There seems to be a decided backwardness about appearing before the committee.

PLATFORM OF THE PENNSYLVANIA DEMOCRACY ADOPTED AT ERIE.

Resolved, That we hereby declare our unfaltering devotion to the fundamental principles of Democratic government as enunciated by Thomas Jefferson in his first inaugural address, to wit: "Equal and exact justice to all men of whatsoever state or persuasion, religious or political; the support of the State governments in all their rights as the most competent administration for our domestic concerns, and the surest bulwark against anti Republican tendencies, the supremacy of the civil over the military authority, economy in the public expenses that labor may be lightly burthened. The honest payment of our just debts and the sacred preservation of the public faith, freedom of religion, freedom of the press, freedom of person under the protection of the great writ of habeas corpus and trial by juries impartially selected.

2d. That the wide-spread depression and suffering which affect every business and employment that is capable of being touched by legislation, show beyond a doubt the ignorance, inefficiency and wickedness of the leaders of the party that has ruled the State and Nation for a period of years, and calls for their immediate and permanent removal from the places which they have so long dishonored and disgraced.

3d. That the undue multiplication of public officers, and the inordinate increase of the salaries and emoluments of office are among the many evils which Radical rule has forced upon the country, and favoring an economical administration of the Federal and State Governments, so that the people may be, as speedily as possible, relieved from the burdens of taxation with which they are now seriously oppressed. We call upon our Federal and State Representatives to strive, by all proper means, to reduce them both to the very lowest practicable number and amount.

4th. That the conduct of the present State Treasurer in the management of the Commonwealth's finances, in his neglecting to appropriate the moneys in the Sinking Fund in payment of the public debt as rapidly as required by law; his non-accounting for the interest received by him on the people's money deposited with the several banks and banking institutions throughout the State, and his insolent refusal to submit the archives of the Treasury Department to a legally constituted committee of the House of Representatives, appointed to investigate the same, is cause for grave suspicion, and is deserving of the severest condemnation at the hands of an outraged and already over-taxed people.

5th. That the condition of our State Treasury demands the most searching and thorough investigation, and we call upon the committee appointed by the House of Representatives to investigate the state of the same, to resolutely pursue the duty which has been confided to it.

6th. That the nominees of this convention are hereby pledged to apply all moneys in the Sinking Fund as required by law in the reduction of the public debt, and thereby save the interest on the same to the amount so reduced, and that moneys due the Commonwealth from corporations and individuals shall be promptly collected and paid into the Treasury, and not in any manner, directly or indirectly, to employ public moneys for their own profit or purposes.

7th. That the contraction of the money currency and circulating medium heretofore made by the Republican party, and the further contraction proposed by it with a view to forced resumption of specie payment has already brought disaster to the business of the country and threaten general bankruptcy, and whilst we expressly enunciate the principles that a sound currency should be gold and silver, or redeemable therein, we are opposed to either a contraction or an inflation of the present currency, and would leave the restoration of legal tenders to par in gold, to be brought about by promoting the industries of the people, and not by destroying them.

8th. That the policy already initiated by the Republican party, of abolishing the legal tenders and giving the National banks the power to furnish all the currency, will increase the power of an already dangerous monopoly, and the enormous burdens now oppressing the people, without compensating advantage, and that all the National Bank circulation be promptly and permanently retired, and full legal tenders be issued in their place.

9th. That the public interest demands that the Government should cease to discredit its own money and should make its legal tenders receivable for all public dues except where respect for the obligation of contracts requires payment in coin.

10th. The extinction of the present National Banks and the establishment in their stead of a system of free banks of discounts and deposits, under such regulations as the States respectfully may prescribe, and no paper money except such as may be issued directly by and upon the faith of the Federal Government, affording practically a currency based on the gold and silver and other property of the whole people of the country.

11th. That with this declaration of principles and policy we arraign the leaders of the Republican party for their extravagant expenditures and profligate waste of the people's money; for their corruption; for their contempt of Constitutional obligations; for their extortionate increase of our salaries of our public officers; for their oppressive, unjust and defective system of taxation, finance and currency; for their continuance of incompetent and corrupt men in office, and for their mismanagement of both the State and Federal Governments, and we cordially invite the Liberal Republicans and all other men without regard to past party associations, to co-operate with us in expelling them from power, and in securing such an administration of our public affairs as characterized the purer and better days of the Republic.

A DEADLOCK.

Tyrone, Pa., Oct. 9.—The senatorial conferees from the Thirty-fourth district—Centre, Clearfield and Clinton—have failed to make a nomination. They adjourned to meet at Tyrone, Wednesday evening, Oct. 13.

From Missouri.

GRANT CITY, Mo., Sept. 15, 1875.

ED. REPORTER:—I have made repeated efforts to write you since my last, but have as often failed for the want of something to write about, and whether I shall succeed with this effort remains to be seen. There are many things that I could write about, but whether they would be of such a nature as to make subject matter for an interesting letter I am undetermined.

Happily that we are not all constituted alike or there would be but one subject to write upon, and in that event, a poor scribbler like myself would be so far outdistanced by the better class of correspondents that the next best thing would be to leave the field to those doughty knights of the quill But I started out to write a letter, and not wishing to disappoint *myself* I must commence it.

I frequently receive letters from some of my friends in the east making inquiry of me with regard to this country, and, trusting in me, (though that is absolutely something few people do the second time,) await an answer. Now I have extreme hesitancy in advising people to come west or remain where they are, for the very simple reason that what would suit one man would fail to suit another. While I would please the fancy of one, I would invoke the hearty curses of another I can, however, give my candid opinion of the matter and let those who read it form their own conclusions. When a man acts from his own conclusion he has no one to blame if he fails in an undertaking. It is my opinion, based upon actual observation, that a man with only limited means can acquire a good and comfortable home in this country in less time and with a much smaller expenditure of capital and labor than anywhere east of Ohio. It does not require any particular argument to prove this. The difference in the price of lands here and in Pennsylvania is as great as the distance is between the two places. In the latter state, lands range in price according to fertility and their proximity to commercial centres, which in part is true of the lands here, with this exception: The fertility of the soil has little to do with the value of lands for the reason that the soil is more uniform here than in your state. Improved farms in your county and state range in price from $50 to $150 per acre, while with us they range from $10 to $35 per acre. Here there is a grand difference presented in the price of lands which is largely in our favor. But not only is the difference in the price of lands in our favor, but also the differences in the fertility of our virgin soil. The soil anywhere is naturally productive, but by continued farming soon becomes absolutely unproductive in your country unless fertilizers be freely used, while in this country continued farming, if anything, adds to the productiveness of the soil. No fertilizers are used in this country, yet crop after crop is taken off the same ground year in and year out, and no difference is noticeable. What the farmer here takes off the land is clean profit, time and labor subtracted, while in your country the farmer is not only obliged to deduct time and labor from the products of the soil, but must actually return to the soil a portion taken therefrom thus leaving a much smaller margin for profit than is enjoyed by the western farmer. But says the eastern farmer, we enjoy the advantages of better markets for our grain than your farmers in the west. Very true so far as concerns the grain market, but we in the west enjoy the advantages of a much better market for our cattle and hogs than you in the east. Now where is the difference? Perhaps some one will contend that there is no difference. Let us see. For every bushel of wheat the eastern farmer sells say at $1.25 per bushel, he has been at an outlay of not less than 50 cents to get it ready for market. For every pound of beef the western farmer sells at 4 cts. gross, he is at an outlay of about ½ ct. Now who makes the most money, both articles being considered the staple of the country? I should like to continue this article further and show wherein farming is more profitable here than with you, and why it is the best country for a beginner to start out in life, but I cannot do so without feeling that I would be intruding upon your space, besides worrying your patience in your effort to decipher my chirography. In some future letter I will give your readers an idea of how people farm here and how they make their money, and as an introductory remark to it will say that they make their money easier and spend it freer than your eastern farmers.

G.

P. S.—The Reporter comes here regularly and is as welcome as a new born boy baby.

THE AUTHORS OF THE "SPELLING MANIA."

And now it is said that the publishers of Webster's Dictionaries are responsible for the recent "Spelling Bee" excitement. Whether this is true or not, the spelling was a good thing, and it undoubtedly had a very excellent influence. Of all educational accomplishments, a proper knowledge of the orthography of our own language is certainly the most desirable, and of all the deficiencies in our educational methods, that relating to this study is the most marked. And we were therefore going to say that whether the spelling excitement came about through the advertising efforts of the Webster publishers or not, one thing is quite clear, and that is that there is nothing that has helped to stimulate the wide-spread interest in the subject or that is so nearly a Speller's *Vade Mecum* as Webster's Pocket Dictionary, sold for One Dollar, and to be had of almost any dealer in books. It is a marvel of compactness, containing about three hundred illustrations, over eighteen thousand words, brief but comprehensive rules for spelling, a large number of words from Foreign languages, phrases, proverbs, etc. in common use. It is neatly bound in Morocco, with tucks and gilt edges. If not otherwise obtainable it may be had by mail from the publishers, Messrs. Ivison, Blakeman, Taylor & Co., 138 and 140 Grand Street, New York, by enclosing to them the price, one dollar.

NEGRO INSURRECTION IN MISSISSIPPI.

Friar's Point, Miss., October 6.—I arrived per steamer Julia at eleven o'clock in the morning. Citizens are all under arms and anticipate an overpowering attack from the negroes unless three hundred men can come here to deter the negroes from further violence. Business is suspended and citizens are in a dreadful state of alarm. Negroes, five hundred strong, attacked Friar's Point yesterday, but were repelled by white forces under General Chalmers. They threatened to burn the town and murder white women and children.

Fighting commenced within three miles of Friar's Point where the negroes made a stand. Fighting was kept up to Clarksville. As yet, there is no reliable statement as to the losses and pickets just in report fighting in the vicinity of Oak Ridge road. Eight negroes are reported wounded in yesterday's fight and one white man. Sheriff Brown is now at Jonestown, fourteen miles east of here, reorganizing his party for the supposed purpose of another attack on Friar's Point. Negroes are reported rendezvousing in large numbers. So far as I can ascertain this is no party movement.

Both Democrats and Republicans being united to resist an incendiary effort on the part of Sheriff Brown, who has been making incendiary speeches to the negroes and organizing them into armed bodies upon the idea that the whites intended to kill them, when in fact the whites had not uttered any such intention nor held any meetings for such a purpose, nor did they hold a meeting of any kind.

CANADA TO CLAIM $7,000,000 FOR THE FISHERIES.

Ottawa, October 1.—It is understood that her majesty's agent under the Washington treaty has prepared figures of such a character as to prove Canada's almost indisputable claim to at least $7,000,000 per annum from the American government for the fisheries.

A STEAMER BURNED.

Copenhagen, October 4.—The Swedish steamer J. L. Bager, running between Lubrek and Copenhagen, burned in the Baltic. Twenty-four passengers and eleven of the crew perished. The steamer was a small one, and was built in 1858 at Guttenberg.

LOST RACE OF THE MONONGAHELA.

A Macadamized Road Covered by Trees One Hundred and Fifty Years Old.

[Pittsburg Commercial.]

Several years ago considerable excitement was created in Fairmount, W. Va., by the discovery of traces of an old macadamized road extending along the right bank of the Monongahela, opposite that place. Recently the government engineering party engaged in the survey of the Upper Monongahela river, with the view of slackwatering that stream from Morgantown to Fairmount, examined this old road, and from the members of the party we learn that there can be no doubt but that this road furnishes another trace of the lost race that once dominated the continent before the Indians came into possession.

There are traces of the road for nearly eleven miles along the strip of bottom land between the hills and the river, after shifting its channel and cut into the hills, has entirely obliterated every evidence of it. Generally the road is covered by from two to five feet of alluvium, either deposited through the course of ages by the river floods, or else by the slow washing off of the hills skirting it. Its width is said to be fifteen feet.

The most curious feature about the road is that the stone from which it is formed appears invariably to have been burnt. Wherever the road shows itself in the cutting banks, it is marked by the black substratum of ashes. In depth the broken stone varies from six inches to eighteen inches of irregular fragments. The material employed appears to have been largely composed of boulders of red sandstone, and the conjecture is that they were broken after being made hot with water thrown upon them. There being few, if any, boulders in the river or adjacent country, the query arises, where could the material have been obtained to make this road?

At the crossings of the streams there are no traces of bridge abutments or piers, which leads to the conclusion that the streams were crossed on wooden bridges. At many points the road is covered with trees one hundred and fifty years old, which makes it certain that it was constructed long before the advent of the white man; and there are other circumstances surrounding the case which lead inevitably to the conclusion it was made in those early ages when a semi-civilized people inhabited North America. No one acquainted with the habits of the American Indians would give them credit for constructing such a work of art as this.

TWO HUNDRED PILGRIMS DROWNED IN INDIA.

A correspondent writes to the Madras Mail from Madura on August 8: "Intelligence has been received at this station of a frightful catastrophe which befell a party of pilgrims to the Mahalingam shrine, on the Tinnevelly frontier, on the evening of Sunday last. If we are to believe the reports of returned pilgrims, more than two hundred persons were drowned under circumstances of the most heartrending character. Thirty-three of the Madura pilgrims have been either carried away by the mountain torrent or are missing; and it is frightful to think how many more from Tinnevelly or other parts may have shared the same fate. The shrine in question stands on the summit of one of the Saduragiri hills (literally four hills) which form a portion of the Saptoor estate, though included in the Tinnevelly district. The direction from Madura is southwest, and the distance nearly fifty miles. What particular manifestation of Siva this shrine was built to commemorate I cannot at present tell, nor is it known where the first devotee from whom the present one traces an unbroken line of succession established himself; but, however that might have been, thousands of people from all parts of the country flock thither in this part of the year to get cured of fancied or real evils, and, if possible, to lay by a store of blessings for themselves and their children. From the base of the hill a long circuitous path leads up to the shrine for a distance of ten miles or so, along fearful chasms and deep, meandering mountain torrents and through meshes of canebrake or other underwood. The pilgrims, arrived at the shrine, used to pass a night or so in the jungle without anything like a roof over their heads. The dry bed of the mountain torrent that skirts the shrine used to be their quarters, and there they cooked and ate their meals, sang and danced and otherwise made themselves comfortable. On the evening of Sunday last there was the same spectacle as used to be in former years—thousands of men, women and children were talking or eating or dancing in the sandy bed; hundreds of sheep and fowls, brought up to be sacrificed, stood in mournful groups, each waiting its turn; some pilgrims, more religious than the rest, were rolling in front of the shrine or performing other equally curious evolutions; in fact, everything went on without a hitch. At 5 p. m. there was a tremendous shower of rain; ten minutes later the hitherto dry bed was full, and the water rushed down headlong, carrying those who could not force their way through the crowd, and the general confusion was rendered still more dreadful by the darkness. Many dead bodies, intercepted by roots and bushes, were picked up in the bed; a good many were seen floating on towards the Waptrap tank; some were found jammed between stones, and only a very few of the ill-starred lot saved themselves by catching hold of some friendly bough."

AN ADROIT PICKPOCKET.

A correspondent of the Kansas Times writes: On Tuesday the entire population went over to see Queen's great show and have a nice time. A young lady from across the Jersey took her suitor and an opera glass. The young lady said she thought the performance real romantic until she stopped to see the elephant. She wore one of those pockets behind, in which, besides her handkerchief, she had deposited an apple, a handful of peanuts, quarter pound of gumdrops, a little bottle of ammonia and some other trifles. She and her swain, after admiring the complexion of the huge beast, turned their backs upon him to watch the monkeys and the live kangaroo, and gaze into each other's eyes; to do this the better they leaned back against the rope which enclosed the stately monarch, who saw the apple protruding from the pocket of the unconscious fair one. He hesitated a moment and was lost to all sense of honor or self-respect, for with shuffling movement he emulated the example of our common mother, plucked and ate the fruit, returned to the pocket and scooped out the gum drops and peanuts, with a sly wink at his nephew, who was looking on with anxiety at the proceedings. But in the last mouthful the majestic beast took in the ammonia bottle by mistake, the cork came out, and about an ounce of harts horn ran down the throat of the greedy beast. This beverage is said to have a reviving and stimulating influence and in this case it proved its power, for a more revived elephant was never seen on earth. With a wild yell he grabbed the protuberance behind the lady which had been the cause of the disaster; she was "pulled back" some before, but as the exasperated trunk yanked at the bustle and accessories, all former attempts at that style of wearing gear seemed pale and sickly; everything was "pulled back" until the young woman looked like the statue of Niobe in blue calico. The young man with great presence of mind shouted 'shoo' and the gentlemanly clerk of the elephant with a long prod, persuaded the beast to let up. But the fun was over for the day; cake had no charms, and soda no balm for these two souls, who walked home with but a single thought about wild animals.

BEATTY PIANO!
ENDORSED BY THE HIGHEST MUSICAL authorities throughout the world as THE BEST. D. F. BEATTY, Proprietor, Washington, N. J.

SPINGLER HOUSE,
UNION SQUARE, N. Y.
European Plan.
A SELECT FIRST CLASS HOTEL in the heart of the city; convenient to all places of business, churches, theatres, etc. Stages and street cars pass the doors for all steamboat piers, ferries and railroad depots. Guests find a more quiet, comfortable and luxurious "home" at the Spingler for less money than at the larger first-class hotels. Elegantly furnished rooms $1.00 per day upwards. Carriage hire is saved as Union Square is easily reached by street cars or stages.
J. F. FROST, Proprietor.
9 sept 3m

FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN.



The long end of the tube is inserted in the cow's teats, when the milk will flow, without the aid of the hands.
The attention of Dairymen is called to the above cut, which represents a SILVER MILKING TUBE, by which more than half the time and labor of milking cows is saved. Four tubes to a set, which will be sent postpaid to all parts of the country on receipt of Two Dollars per set. An Agent is wanted in every county, to whom a liberal discount will be allowed. Address the manufacturer.
GEORGE P. PILLING,
701 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
All kinds of Secret Society work, Jewels, Emblems, Badges and Silverware generally.
Diplomas awarded at the Berks, Montgomery, Chester and Bucks County Fairs. For testimonials see the Practical Farmer for September and October. Send for circulars. 7oct9m.
Tubes can be seen at the Reporter office—they are a success.

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.
Established, 1843.
MILLHEIM
MARBLE WORKS
BY
DEININGER & MUSSER.
The old, reliable place, where
Monuments,
Couches,
Headstones,
and other marble
work is made, in the very best style, and upon reasonable terms.
Thankful for past favors, we respectively solicit the patronage of the public.
Shops, East of Bridge, Millheim, Pa. Apr. 8. y.

Ho! for Sussman's!!
Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.
A LARGE STOCK OF
Trunks,
Valices,
All kinds of
Leather & Shoe Findings
Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.
BUYS AND SELLS
CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.
dec 3. t-f.

CENTRE HALL
FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS CO.



The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.
They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.
HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLARGRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.
We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.
We also manufacture a new and improved TRIPLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.
We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c
All kinds of repairing done on short notice
VAN PELT & SHOOP.
jan21-1y. Centre Hall.

BEATTY PIANO!
NO OTHER PIANO FORTE has attained the same popularity. Send stamp for Circular. D. F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

CENTRE HALL
COACH SHOP,
LEVI MURRAY,
at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.
Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,
and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.
Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may16

BEATTY PIANO.
COMBINES EVERY IMPROVEMENT KNOWN. Send stamp for Circular. Address D. F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.
ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to Collections, and Orphans' Court practice. May be consulted in German and English. Office in Garman's Building. my 28 '74-t

DR. A. J. ORNDORF.
DENTIST.
Is still located at Pine Grove Mills and is now prepared to travel to the homes of patients at a distance and render any desired service in his line, in the best manner, of best quality and at reasonable rates. Insertion of new dentures made a specialty. *Teeth extracted without pain.* 21jan 74

BEATTY & PLOTTS
—0—
BEATTY & PLOTTS'
Celebrated Golden Tongue
PARLOR ORGANS
are ranked by eminent musicians and distinguished men of honor throughout the world as the leading PARLOR ORGANS now in use.
An excelent Organ for the Church, Hall, Lodge, Sabbath-school, as well as the parlor.
N. B.—Special rates in this case, as an advertisement.
An offer: Where we have no agents we will allow any one the agent's discount in order to have this wonderful musical producing instrument introduced.
No other Parlor Organ has attained to the same popularity.
Send stamp for price list and a list of testimonials. Address:
BEATTY & PLOTTS,
Washington, Warren County, N. J.

Spring Goods,
At Potter's Mills.
I. B. M'ENTIRE.
Dealer in
Domestic Dry Goods.
Ladie's Dress Goods
of every description, embracing all the New Styles in the market. Also,
NOTIONS, LACES, HOSIERY, GLOVES, CLOTHING, CASIMERES, CARPETS, OILCLOTHS, BOOTS, SHOES, GROCERIES & PROVISIONS
of every description, all of which will be sold at very low rates for CASH or its equivalent. Don't forget the place. come and see us anyhow, if you don't buy. No trouble to show goods.
Country Produce Taken in Exchange for Goods. 6may 6m.

BEATTY PIANO!
This splendid Piano Forte combines every improvement in tone with power and great durability, and has received the unqualified endorsements of the highest Musical authorities for its Marvellous extraordinary richness of Tone, having NO SUPERIOR IN THE WORLD. Large size, 7⅓ Octaves, overstrung Bass, full iron Frame, French Grand action, Fret Desk, Carved Pedal, Solid Rosewood Mouldings, Ivory Key Front, Capped Hammers, a Graffe Treble, &c., &c., &c. Weight when boxed over One Thousand Pounds. Liberal discount to the trade. Agents Wanted—(male or female.)
Send stamp for Circular. Address the inventor and Proprietor, DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

C. PECK'S
New
Coach Manufactory.
CENTRE HALL, PA.
The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of
Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY
of every description.
All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.
He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.
Orders from a distance promptly attended to.
Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.
PRICES REASONABLE,
All kinds of Reparing done.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES!
HIGH RATES RUBBED OUT
Goods at Old Fashioned Prices,
At the Old Stand of
WM. WOLF.
Would respectfully inform the World and the rest of mankind, that he has just opened out and is constantly receiving a large stock of
GOODS OF ALL KINDS
which he is offering at the very lowest market price.
DRY GOODS and
Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.
which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of
NOTIONS:
A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.
HATS & CAPS,
A full assortment of Men's Boy's and Children's of the latest style and best.
CLOTHING,
Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.
BOOTS & SHOES,
WM. WOLF.

CENTRE HALL
Hardware Store.
J. O. DEININGER
A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.
Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate Picture Frames, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Tea Bells, Carpenter Tools, Paint, Varnishes.
Pictures framed in the finest style.
Anything not on hand, ordered upon shortest notice.
Remember, all goods offered cheaper than elsewhere
aug 25' 73-tf

The Granger Store!
Something New!
CASH AND PRODUCE FOR CHEAP GOODS.
SHORT CREDIT & SHORT PROFITS.
ISREAL GRENOBLE,
Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
FISH, SALT,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
DRUGS, SPICES, OILS,
In short a full line of
EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE
COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.
5feb. y.

NEW HARDWARE STORE.
J. & J. HARRIS.
No. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.
A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.
Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paint, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at
june5 68-tf J. & J. HARRIS.

BEATTY PIANO.
AGENTS WANTED! (Male or Female,) to take orders. D. F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

C. F. SHERRIFF. J. F. MILLER
Keystone Patern & Model Works,
J. F. MILLER & CO.
PATENT OFFICE & EXPERIMENTAL MODELS OF
IRON, WOOD OR BRASS,
MADE ON SHORT NOTICE.
67 *Water Street, and 80 First Avenue,*
PITTSBURGH.
Office with J. B. Sherriff & Son, Works, 3d Floor. 1apr.y.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.
He is now fully prepared to extract teeth *absolutely without pain.* my8-73-tf.

BEATTY PIANO.
Send stamp for full information, Price List, &c., &c. D. F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

FOR FARMERS AND ALL OTHERS
Go to
I. Guggenheimer.
FOR FOREIGN & DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
READY MADE CLOTHING
DRESSGOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES
CLOTHING, OIL CLOTHS
AND FANCY ARTICLES
QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FLOUR, &c
and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.
ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.
P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in
LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS,
CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS,
in the old room, where he may alway be found. 12ap.tf.

THE undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his tock of
SADDLERY,
now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of
Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles,
of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything to complete a first-class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times
JACOB DINGES, Centre Hall

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!
At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of
Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,
the Eclipse Cook,
the Reliance Cook.
PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.
He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.
TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE
STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING
All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand
Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.
All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage licited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

FURNITURE.
JOHN BRECHBILL,
in his elegant New Rooms, Spring street, Bellefonte.
Has on hand a splendid assortment of HOUSE FURNITURE from the commonest to the most elegant.
CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, SOFAS, CHAIRS, BEDSTEADS, WOOL MATTRESSES, HAIR MAT TRESSES,
and anything wanted in the line of his business—homemade and city work. Also, has made a speciality and keeps on hand, the largest and finest stock of
WALL PAPER.
Goods sold at reasonable rates, wholesale and retail. Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere. feb6-ly

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS
No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c. &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Rooms!
EZRA KRUMBINE,
respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. They have constantly on hand and make to order
BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS
TABLES, &c., &c.
HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND.
Their stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under their own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates cheaper than elsewhere.
Call and see our stock before purchasing elsewhere. 26 feb. ly.

Gift & Flory's
New Shoe Store!
AT CENTRE HALL.
They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the
Lowest Prices.
BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

GRAHAM & SON,



Dealers in
Boots, Shoes and
RUBBERS,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Gaiters.
All Kinds of Custom Work Made To Order.
Harness Leather,
Sole Leather,
Calf Skins
And Shoe Findings always on hand.
Bishop Street,
20may tf Bellefonte, Pa.

JOHNSON'S HOTEL,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Johnson & Son's, proprietors, having refitted and newly furnished this house are now prepared to accommodate travelers in the most satisfactory manner.
June10. tf.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY OCT, 14, 1875.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 888, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
H. P. SANKEY, A. G.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect.

OAK FORT LODGE, No. 357, F. A. M., meets on Thursday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
W. B. MINGLE, W. M.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c., &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Ice on Wednesday morning 1/4 of an inch thick.

——The Lutheran congregation of Rebersburg intend erecting a new church.

——Mr. John Moyer sold his farm, about 1½ miles west of Rebersburg, to Michael Rishel, for $11,500.

——We had the first snow storm of the season on last Tuesday morning. It, however, did not amount to enough to set the sleigh bells to jingling.

——The wagon-maker shop of James Weaver, at Aaronsburg, was entered on Tuesday night last, and robbed of all his tools. Some fellows must want to set up in that business, sure.

——The balloon that was to go up from the fair ground on Wednesday last, busted, immediately after it was inflated. The next gas bag that will bust is Dan Hastings.

——Mr. George Swab, of Harris, can keep up with the foremost in raising potatoes. He had a patch, 21x60 feet, and from it he raised 105 bushels of late rose potatoes. This is a remarkable yield, and our friend Swab may well boast of it.

——The Methodists of this place are making an effort to raise funds to build the steeple of their new church 133 feet in height.

——It is said that Hastings still rides out daily to the fair ground and yells "stand back, men, stand back there." Poor fellow, a "committee" will be appointed at next court.

——Harry Hale, of Bellefonte, won the shoulder-stone prize, throwing the stone 34 yards and 2 inches. Charles Schroyer, of Centre county, walked five miles in forty minutes, and won the prize; Guyer, of Clinton county, being second. A Clearfield marksman carried off the prize for the best rifle shot.

——A young man, by name of Condo, from Brushvalley, received a fleshwound in his shoulder, from the accidental discharge of a revolver, on last Wednesday 6, whilst with a party of comrades on the way from Bellefonte to Milesburg in a wagon. The young men were amusing themselves by firing their revolvers in the air, when one popped off a little prematurely, and sent a ball into the shoulder of young Condo, causing a fleshwound. Let this be a warning to youngsters against carrying pistols, they are as dangerous to play with as rattlesnakes, and in this country there is no need of any one carrying such fire-arms for protection. Besides a recent act imposes a penalty for carrying concealed weapons.

——The Centre county fair, last week, was a success in some respects, and a failure and a humbug in other respects. So far as the attendance on the part of the hard-fisted yeomanry of this county was concerned, particularly on Thursday, it was a success. So far as concerned the number of entries, or articles on exhibition, it was a failure, and not worth ten cents to look at. So far as concerned the price of admittance—raised from 25 to 35 cents—it was a humbug and a swindle, which will not soon be forgotten by our people; and so far as concerned the regulations for gaining an admittance to the grounds, at a delay of an hour or two before a man and his team could gain entrance through the gate, it was a miserable piece of jackassism, with a plentiful supply of red-tape flopping. The idea that a crowd—or miles of teams—must be kept waiting until a *single person* or two, can furnish each one with a ticket, and thus keep the middle and end waiting for hours, causing teams to block up the roads and jam and run into each other, endangering the lives of men, women and children, is one that we cannot at all commend, nor did it present itself favorably to any one not in the red-tape business. There is certainly a regulation by which this dangerous annoyance could have been obviated; why not employ half a dozen competent men between the grounds and town and in town to sell tickets, thus saving time lost at the shanty in getting tickets and fumbling around for change? It is the people who have been imposed upon—the farmers from Penn, Brush, Nittany and Bald Eagle vallies who make the fair, not at all the parties that make themselves so conspicuous in bossing the crowd around. It just appeared to us as though the fair was carried on by, for, and in the interest of a single locality, to which the country people must go to be laughed at. One of the "bosses," when the mile of teams had stood an hour before being able to move ten rods nearer the gate, and some, out of over-taxed patience, felt like breaking ranks, yelled out, "hellow there, you country fellers, you better take care what you're about." We'll, we dare say, that if these "country fellers" take it into their heads to set up a little fair of their own, they will be able to do it without subjecting their town-cousins to such insults and annoyances, and if they did it with no better regulations, we think that the swearing that would be heard from the town "fellers" would gain them the prize at any exhibition of profanity.

The "country fellers" see all this, and talk about it too—they are not the ignoramuses that some take them to be, and while they are willing to go to the Society's grounds at Bellefonte, and put their articles there for exhibition, and besides leave a heap of their hard-earned money on the spot, they must not be imposed upon, for these "fellers" have it in their power, after all to dry up the whole thing, red-tape and all.

——Merchants and others going to New York will do well to read the card of the Spingler House, Union Square, New York. Comfort, luxury, convenience and economy are the advantages offered at this select and excellent hotel. oct 7 1m

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER.
7 oct y

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The taxpayers of Potter school district are hereby notified that the tax-duplicate has been placed in my hands for collection. All tax paid on or before December 1st, next, will have 5 per cent. deducted, and from that date to January 1st the amount on duplicate will be payable, and all taxes unpaid after January 1st 1876, will go into the hands of a collector with an addition of 5 per cent.
A. H HOSTERMAN,
7 oct 3m. Treasurer.

Auction! Auction!—The goods remaining in the store of S. S. Wolf, dec'd, at Centre Hall, will be sold at Auction, on Wednesday, October 13, afternoon and evening, and sale will be continued each day and evening until all goods are sold. Every article offered and on hand, will be sold without reserve. A good stock still on hand. A chance for Bargains.

Ladies Furs, Store Fixtures and a good safe will be offered for sale.

SPAWLS FROM PENN, NOW AND THEN.

The Millheim base ball club headed by the Millheim band, went to Penn Hall on last Saturday, to engage in a match game with the Penn Hallers. The Millheim boys made the Penn Hall boys walk pretty lively, or else they would not have made so many rounds. Our boys came home all covered with (their new suits.)

Rev John Kramer, son of Mr. Daniel Kramer, of Penn twp. was at home on a visit over last Sabbath. He preached in the Evangelical church in Millheim on Sunday morning, at Penns Creek, in the afternoon, in the German language at both places, and at Millheim again in the evening in the English. Mr. Kramer is a man fit for the cause he is representing, is an able reasoner and profound thinker.

Some busy body of a republican, has been circulating some petty circulars through town, with the intention of taking voters from Mr. Pershing. But instead of doing that, the people are the more determined to give him an increased majority.

The first monument erected in the Millheim cemetery was put up last week, in memory of father A. E. Deininger and wife. It was manufactured by Messrs Deininger & Musser of Millheim. It is an excellent job, which is another proof that Deininger & Musser can rival with or excel any other establishment of the kind in the country. I would recommend all in need of work in their line to go and examine their work before purchasing elsewhere. Their's is always first class, and they are gentleman to deal with, in every respect.

Next in order—is corn husking.

An innumerable host of gray squirrels have been shot this season, (or at least shot at) and still their number does not seem to be diminished.

W. L. Musser shot two deer last week, while hunting in the neighborhood of Fowler's in the mountains south of Aaronsburg.

Runkle Bros., the Hardware men are doing a rousing business. They seem to be the right men to supply the wants of the people.

The Sabbath schools of Penn township, that are subject to the so called "winter disease" are still in a healthy condition and promising to go on successfully. May they continue the year round.

The public schools of Penn twp. will open on the 25th inst.

The firm of Hartman & Erhard have again dissolved partnership. Mr. Hartman will continue the business at the old place, while Mr. Erhard intends to move back on his farm in the spring.

10 S. C.

For the Reporter.

DEAR EDITOR.—Have you been to the fair? Have you dear reader? Echo Answers, Yes, and were beautifully humbuged. Not only humbuged, but swindled at every turn that was made. In the first place an extra charge for stable room for a horse in town, next was twenty five cents hack fare to the Fair grounds; next was an additional robbery of ten cents (above what was paid other years) to gain admittance to the grounds. Now we are inside. What is to be seen? Nothing but a great living mass of human beings that have been duped and swindled just as we have been. Well misery loves company. So we take a stroll around the grounds. There was really nothing to beseen—nothing but what could be shown by almost any ONE farmer in Penns Valley, with the addition of the *Industrial* Machine Shop & Foundry, of Centre Hall. We began musing to ourself, Why is this thus? Well probably we are all somewhat to blame for the failure, by not having some of our own products entered. But we have done this before at as heavy expense and never received the credit or encouragement we should have received. The premiums and awards generally went to certain favored parties year after year. But why did the powers that be charge the ten cents extra these hard times? (Probably they were inflationists.) They must intend to close out the business and thought they would make a big haul in the end. We predict the thing will now be offered for sale. It would be well enough, for the people do not propose to patronize it any more. We have concluded that it is one of the monopolies that Bill Brown talks about and should be busted up. Still we are in favor of Fairs and believe they should be held every fall. And would suggest to the people of Penns Valley, that they call a meeting during the coming winter for the purpose of organizing an association to be called The Farmers and Mechanics Association of Penns Valley (or any other name). Let its object be to hold a fair once a year. There is capital enough, products enough and brain enough, to have a first class Fair here in the valley, without being controlled by the ten cent inflationists. More again on this subject. Yours, etc.

DUPED.

——D. F. Luse is rather elevated this week—he is painting the Luth. church steeple. We always thought Danny was destined to rise.

——Mr. David Klepper is to be the builder of the steeple for the new Methodist church here.

——Auction, every afternoon and even at the store of S. S. Wolf, dec'd. All goods to be sold—no reserve. Come in for bargains now.

——Rev. Bouse went out for squirrels as we go to press. If he shoots 37 we will report next issue.

——The valuable farm of Wm. Keller, dec'd, near Centre Hall, is offered at public sale. See advertisement in Reporter.

——The Sons of '76, of this county, held a convention on last Thursday, at Bellefonte, and made the following nominations:

Sheriff—Geo. Alexander, Unionville, (ex-sheriff.)

Prothonotary—Abel Campbell, Snowshoe.

Register—Robert Stine, Patton.

Recorder—J. S. Proudfoot, Milesburg.

Commissioner.—Allen Bartholomew, Halfmoon.

Auditors—C. H. Hess, Wm. Cronoble.

Coroner—Dr. E. A. Russel.

——We are prepared to print sale bills at the shortest notice, and at most reasonable terms. Our stock of display type is full and embraces many styles. Persons contemplating making sale at any time are invited to call and examine our specimens.

——A tramp, about 16 years of age, was robbed of $12 and thrown from a train at Bell's Mills by three of his companions last week. They had boarded the train going east at Altoona. The victim was run over by the cars and had his leg cut off above the knee and the other foot taken off at the ankle.

——About twenty miles from Jersey Shore near the mouth of Solomon's Run a paying silver mine is reported to have been discovered. The ore yields 20 per cent of silver.

——The democracy had an enthusiastic meeting in the court-house on last Tuesday evening. The seats were crowded and the aisles were filled. The meeting was presided over by Hon. S. T. Shugert, assisted by a number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. Hon. Hiester Clymer, Hon. R. M. Speer, and Col. Bush addressed the meeting in eloquent and telling speeches, which were listened to with the greatest attention. Look out for a good report from old Centre. The Millheim brass band furnished excellent music for the occasion.

——The fair being over and nothing more to be seen, the people have settled down to thinking Sechler's after all is the best place to see things—the first and best of every thing—and buy them cheap too. Sechler's variety is equal to any thing at the state fair, and far ahead of any county fair between San Francisco and Hornstown, near which place they are just now building a new church, because the old one having been raised, fell from its screws and went to pieces. This new edifice is larger, and built of frame. Rev. Galbraith, formerly of this place, is the contractor, and the way the people there have been enabled to put up a new church in place of the one that tumbled over, is by the money saved in buying their household necessities at Sechlers. Wonderful, how great and good results often flow thus indirectly by the disinterested deeds of good men.

——Persons wishing to buy the milking Tubes, advertised in the Reporter, can get them at this office. Price $2 per set or four, and guaranteed no humbug.

——DIFFICULTY OF OBTAINING PURE WINE.—The difficulty of obtaining a pure wine for sickness is one great cause why physicians refuse to prescribe it where they know it would be a benefit or even cure their patient, because they fear that some poisonous mixtur ewill be given them instead of Port Wine, and the injury be irreparable. Some California wines are being terribly mixed and adulterated with alcohol and water and other ingredients to make it cheap, so as to bring a greater profit from the sales. There is an excellent Port, said to be the finest wine in the market, made in New Jersey, from the Oporto Grape, by Alfred Speer, that has become the most reliable wine for Hospital and Communion purposes. This wine has been thoroughly analysed and is pronounced by chemists to be the pure juice of the grape, and to contain the most valuable medicinal properties. It is sold by druggists who purchase direct from Mr. Speer's Vineyards in New Jersy.—*Evening Post.*

Sold by Zeller & Son, Bellefonte.

WRECK AND DEATH.—On Saturday night last, at about eleven o'clock, a heavy wreck occurred at the deep fill on the line of the Tyrone and Clearfield railroad, twelve miles from this place, resulting in the total or partial destruction of more than twenty cars, and the death of the conductor, Mr. James C. Miller. The particulars, as told us by one who was there, are as follows: The train was made up at the Summit, some miles north of the fill, and was composed of seventy cars (loaded with coal and lumber) and three engines, one in front, engineered by J. C. Burley, and two in the rear, run by John H. Burley and George Gibbs. While coming round the fill it is supposed the train broke and the cars parted, and when they came together again one was thrown from the track, and the rear engines being in motion pushed some twenty-two cars over each other and down the bank on either side of the road, before it was discovered what was the matter, the night being very dark and the train so very long Mr. Miller was somewhere near the middle of the train, and was in the act, according to his own statement, of passing from one car to another when the wreck occurred, and was caught and crushed between them, and rolled about half way down the embankment, where he was found lying against a log. He was picked up and carried to a house near by, where he died in three hours after the accident occurred, having been perfectly sensible all the time. His injuries consisted of the crushing of his right hip and a portion of the bowles. His remains were brought to his home in Tyrone, and interred in the cemetery on Tuesday forenoon, Revs. Wilson and Moore conducting the funeral exercises. Deceased was about thirty-three years of age, was a consistent member of the M. E. Church and a very excellent man. He leaves a wife and three children to mourn his sad and untimely death. A large force of men was put to work at once, and by the middle of the following day the road was cleared of all timbers and other debris. Mr. James A. Bell, brakeman, was slightly injured.—*Tyrone Herald.*

JNO. J. PATTERSON SOLD OUT.

Of all the States that have been cursed by the domination of the carpet-baggers, South Carolina has been most plundered and desolated by their tread. They amassed fortunes by the most shameless plunder and multiplied offices to be filled by themselves and their dependents. But a halt has been called. The day of reckoning has come at last, and the once affluent carpet-baggers have come to grief. Amongst the number whose effects are advertised by the Sheriff at Columbia, S. C., we find U. S Senator John J. Patterson, formerly of Mifflintown Pa., whose household goods are to be sold. His cottage, fortunately for him, is beneath feminine control, so that honest John's creditors are unable to acquire a title to it through their executions against him. A few years ago he urged his nomination for Congress in the Fourth Congressional District, upon the ground that he owned three railroads through that district, the Union and Spartanburg, the Laurens, and the Blue Ridge roads, while he was Vice President of a fourth, the Greenville and Columbia railroad. But his title deeds have all wilted, and his cups and saucers, tables and chairs, are all that the sheriff can find to advertise out of the colossal fortune which rewarded the Senator's honest labours in that State. His good lady, though not so active, has been more fortunate and has been able to retain the Mansard-roof cottage and water works as the price of her endurence, so that probably she will be able to buy the household goods also.—*Lewistown Democrat.*

INTERESTING "DEAD LETTER" STATISTICS.

A recent report, emanating from the post office department, gives some interesting statistics in regard to the "dead letter" subject, which will interest those persons who are forever contributing, through carelessness, to this branch of the public service. It is shown that in 1874 the dead letter office at Washington handled 4,601,773 of the 800,000,000 letter carried in the mails. Of these 1,392,224 were delivered, 2,322,916 destroyed, and the balance were filed or still remain not acted on. The actual or nominal value of the entire number was $4,637,429,08. Photographs were enclosed in 38,767, sums of less than $1 in 19,894. Large sums of money are frequently found in these letters. Several months ago a check for $55,000, drawn to bearer, came to light when an unstamped envelope was opened, but the owner was easily found. A cabinet of curiosities, taken from dead letters, is kept on exhibition. There are several handsome gold watches, a diamond ring prized by an expert at $200, and other articles of jewelry. There is a bottle of holy water, a lump of opium weighing eleven ounces, and various other drugs. Fancy work of all characters, false hair, undergarments and gloves, veils, neckties, ribbons, stockings, etc., too numerous for description. Every four years an auction is held, and all the stock is sold. Comparative reports for the last five years show a steady increase in the number of dead letters received.

The New York supreme court has determined to bring the Tweed suits to a termination. In an opinion endorsed Friday the court declares:

"The public interests, and, we think, the true interests of the defendent, require that the war of skirmishes should terminate in a decisive trial of the merits. We have the power to compel this now, and we deem it our duty to do so. A contrary course opens the door to every form of legal strategy, to be displayed in dilatory pleadings, technical motions and evasions of the final issue to an indefinite period. Meanwhile the defendent may remain in jail, unjustly and unrelieved, if innocent, or if guilty, baffling justice, by using for that purpose the proceeds of his frauds. It is time to stop, if possible, this condition of things, and we shall, therefore, grant nothing but leave to answer."

This is the war of the honest people against the dishonest and extravagant Rings. It is not hard to tell on which side the majority are to be found.

OFFENSIVE PEOPLE.

If to be a good man and a successful man is offensive to the world at large, to be praised is exasperating. No greater unkindness can be done to any man than to praise him much. People generally will stand a moderate compliment paid to a neighbor, while they are left to qualify it, or to admit it as a matter of generosity or courtesy; but praise persisted in will ruin the reputation of anybody. There is nothing more offensive to the average human being than persistent laudation bestowed upon another. To hear a man warmly praised is sufficient usually to make us hate him; and it is only necessary to have the praise repeated often enough to make us desire to shoot him. Praise is one of the articles we would like to have distributed a little—not that we want it, but the object of it is not the best man—if we know ourselves. Virtue is a good thing, temperance is a good thing, genius is not a bad thing altogether; but no man is to be mentioned so many as ten times as having either of them in possession without making his name a stench and an offence to the nostrils of a sensitive world. The true way of getting along well in the world is not to make one's self offensive to one's friends by excellence of character and habits of life, by success, or by doing anything praiseworthy. Let us strike the average as nearly as possible. Let us be good fellows rather than good men, and choke the first man who dares to ascribe to us a single virtue. Let us all keep down and out of sight. All that we do for ourselves, and all that we do for mankind, only feeds hell with slanderers, and so betrays the baseness of human nature that we may well blush to think that we are members of the human race.—Dr. J. G. Holland: *Scribner for October.*

DEATH OF AMERICAN GIRL.

She Drops in a Race at Elmira and Expires Without a Struggle.

Elmira, N. Y., October 2, 1875.—The famous trotting mare American Girl fell dead this afternoon in the first heat of the "free for all" race, on the Elmira driving park. The Girl at the first turn was well in front, but before her driver noticed that she seemed to be giving out and let her head loose. She kept staggering for an eighth of a mile, and at the quarter pole fell and died instantly without a struggle. She dropped to the ground very easily, with her shoulder against the fence.

American Girl was owned by William Lovell, of New York, and was valued at $25,000, which sum had been offered for her only last week. Ben Mace it is said, was this morning willing to give $20,000 for which sum he refused. She was also a handsome bay, with black points by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., and thirteen years old.

The Bank of California, at San Francisco, resumed payment on Saturday. Flags were raised and a salute was fired in honor of the event.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, B. F. SHAFFER, High Sheriff of Centre county, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2nd, 1875,

in accordance with the Act of Assembly, for the election of:

One person for the office of governor of the commonwealth of Penn'a.

One person for the office of State Treasurer of the commonwealth of Penn'a.

One person to represent the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield in the Senate of Penn'a.

One person for the office of Sheriff, of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Treasurer of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Prothonotary of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Register of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Recorder of the county of Centre.

One person for the office of Coroner of the county of Centre.

Three persons for the office of Commissioner of Centre county.

Three persons for Auditers of Centre county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the county of Centre are as follows, to wit:

For the twp. of Haines, at the Public House of John Limbert, Aaronsburg.

For the twp. of Half Moon, at the School House in Stormstown.

For the twp. of Taylor, at the house erected for the purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the Township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the twp. of Potter at the house of John Odenkirk, Old Fort Hotel.

For the twp. of Gregg at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher.

For the twp. of Ferguson in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the twp. of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the twp. of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the township of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the twp. of Walker, in the school house at Hubiersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house in said boro.

For the twp. of Rush at the Cold Stream school house.

For the twp. of Snow Shoe, at the school house near Samuel Askey.

For the twp. of Marion, at the house of Joel Kline, in Jacksonville

For the boro. of Milesburg, at the new school house in Milesburg.

For the twp. of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the twp. of Huston, at the house of John Reed.

For the twp. of Penn, at the house of W. L. Musser.

For the twp. of Liberty, in the school house at Eagleville.

For the twp. of Worth, at the school house in Port Matilda.

For the twp. of Burnside, at the house late of J. K. Boak.

For the twp. of Curtin, at the school house near Robt. Manns.

For the borough of Unionville and Union twp. at the new school house in Unionville.

For the boro. of Philipsburg, at the public school house in said borough.

At all elections hereafter held under the laws of this commonwealth the polls shall be opened at seven o'clock a m., and closed at seven o'clock p. m.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That every person, excepting the justices of the peace, who shall hold any office appointment of profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, executive, or judiciary department of this State, or of the United States, or of any United States, or of any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress, and of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no inspector, judge or other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

The inspectors and judge of the elections shall meet at the respective places appointed for holding the election in the district to which they respectively belong, before seven o'clock in the morning, and each of said inspectors shall appoint one clerk, who shall be a qualified voter of such district.

At the opening of the polls it shall be the duty of the judges of election for their respective districts to designate one of the inspectors, whose duty it shall be to have in custody the registry of voters, and to make the entries therein required by law, and it shall be the duty of the other of said inspectors to receive and number the ballots presented at said election.

Given under my hand, at my office in Bellefonte, this first day of October, A. D 1875, and in the ninety-ninth year of the independence of the United States.

B. F. SHAFFER,
Sheriff.

(Advertisement.)

Junior Sons of '76
and
PEOPLE'S LABOR REFORM TICKET

Sheriff—George Alexander—Unionville.
Treasurer—Wm. F. Courter—Liberty.
Prothonotary—Abel Campbell—Snowshoe
Register—R. H. Stine—Patton.
Commissioner—Allen Bartholomew—Halfmoon.
Auditors—C. B. Hess—Ferguson—Wm. Cronoble—Walker.
Coroner—Dr. E. A. Russell—Unionville.

THE CLEARFIELD CASES—SINEY ACQUITTED AND PARKS CONVICTED.

Clearfield, October 7.—Siney has been acquitted and Parks convicted of riot and conspiracy. The judge sentenced Parks to undergo an imprisonment at hard labor in the Western penitentiary for one year and pay a fine of one dollar and costs of prosecution. The latter amounting to about $1,500. The prisoner was at once lodged in Clearfield jail. Steps have already been taken by his friends to secure a pardon. The board of pardons having adjourned until after the election no application can be now presented.

OPENING OF HOSTILITIES BETWEEN LIBERIA AND THE ABORIGINES.

London, October 7.—The Times to-day has the following: "War has begun at Cape Palmas between Liberia, and the aborigines under the command of several educated natives. There was some fighting on the 17th of September, in which fifty were killed and wounded. The Liberian Government has dispatched troops from Monrovia to the scene of action, and a great battle is daily expected."

It has been reported at the Vatican that there is hope of an amicable arrangement being effected between Spain and the Papacy.

EXCELLENT FARM FOR SALE.

Will be exposed at public sale, and positively sold to the highest bidder, on the premises, on THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1875, at one o'clock, p. m., that valuable farm, late the property of Wm. Keller, dec'd, situate in Potter twp, Centre county, about one mile east of Centre Hall, containing

159 ACRES

and twenty eight perches and allowances; thereon erected a large two story BRICK HOUSE, large bank barn and all other necessary outbuildings. 150 acres cleared and under good tence and in a high state of cultivation, an orchard containing about three acres, filled with excellent Apple and other fruit trees. A splendid spring of water near the house, with excellent spring house; Cistern at the house and at the barn.

Will also be sold at the same time and place, a tract of timber land, one half mile from Centre Hall, containing about twelve acres. Terms made known on day of sale. For further particulars inquire of John H. Keller, at Centre Hall, or on the premises.

DAVID W. KELLER, C. C. KELLER,
P. F. KELLER, WM. KELLER JR.
SAM'L FOSTER, Guardian of W. K. Foster.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—

By virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Bellefonte on Friday, the 22nd day of October, 1875, the following property, viz:

All that certain tract of land situate in Haines Township, Centre co., Pa., bounded on the north by the Lewisburg and Old Fort turnpike road, on the west by land of Michael Hess, et al, south by land of Daniel Stover, and east by land of the heirs of John Motz, dec'd, containing 38 acres, more or less, thereon erected a large Hotel building, large shed, tenant house, and other buildings, being known as the Woodward Hotel property.

Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. S. Long. Sale to commence at one o'clock, p. m. of said day.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte Pa., Oct. 4, 1875
B. F. SHAFFER,
Sheriff.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be offered at public sale, on the premises, in Potter twp., 3 miles west of Potters Mills, on

Friday, October 29, 1875,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., a valuable lot of ground of Mrs. Rebecca Books, containing

10 Acres, with Log House, Barn

and other Outbuildings thereon erected. There is a good ORCHARD in bearing condition, also a never failing spring of water on the premises. Conditions will be made known on day of sale.

A. LUKENBACH,
Oct 7. Executor.

ORPHAN'S COURT SALE.

The undersigned, Administrators of the Estate of R. W. Jamison, late of Juniata county, dec'd, will, by virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, expose the following described real estate, situate in Potter township, Centre county, to public sale, on the premises, at 2 o'clock P. M., on

Friday, November 5th, 1875.

The undivided one-half part of a tract of land, bounded by lands of Elizabeth Deckert on the east, Andrew Grage on the south, Henry Sankey on the west, and Joseph Carson on the north, containing about

123 ACRES,

more or less, having thereon erected a GOOD FRAME HOUSE of large size, Bank Barn, and good outbuildings. The whole of this land is now under cultivation and is an excellent quality of arable land. There is a good Apple Orchard on the premises, and also a fine assortment of other fruits.

This land is eligibly situated, about one mile northeast of Potter's Bank, and in close proximity to churches, schools and stores. Terms will be made known on day of sale.

JOHN MOTZER,
LOUIS E. ATKINSON,
Oct 7. Administrators.

Valuable Farm for Sale.

The fine and highly productive Farm of the undersigned, situate on the turnpike, about 1 mile west of Spring Mills, is offered at private sale. It contains about

150 ACRES OF LAND,

under a high state of cultivation, and the greater part under post and rail fence, with all clover in the best order.

A large two-story FRAME HOUSE, LARGE BARN, and all necessary Outbuildings on the premises. All the buildings are good as new, and the house has recently been papered and painted on the inside. It is one of the most desirably located farms in Centre county, being but 1 mile from the railroad station, convenient to churches, schools, stores and mills. An abundance of good Timber also convenient. For further information address

JAMES I. FORSTER,
16 sept tf. Akron, Ohio.

NEW GOODS!

—AT THE—

Centre Mills Store,

J. F. THRONE

has just opened a fine Stock of GENERAL MERCHANDISE which he is selling at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES,

Consisting in

DRY GOODS,
ALPACCAS,
MOHAIRS,
PIQUÉS,
LAWNS,
MUSLINS,
PRINTS,
FLOUNTS,
SHIRTING,
TWEEDS,
JEANS,
COTTONADES,
FINE CASSIMERS,
EMBORDERIES,
GLOVES,
SHAWLS,
HOSIERY,
SKIRTS,
RIBBONS,

and fancy articles belonging to the Grocery department Sugars, Coffees, Syrup, N. Orleans Mollasses, Domestic and Foreign Fruits, Fish, Salt, everything usually found in this department.

QUEENSWARE, whole sets or dishes or by the piece.

DRUGS and PATENT MEDICINES.

WOOD and WILLOWWARE.

HARDWARE.

FORKS, RAKES, SHOVELS HOES, NAILS, &c., GENTS' CALF BOOTS, LADIES' BUTTON GAITORS & MOROCCO, CHILDRENS' SHOES of all kinds.

TOBACCO & CIGARS, all at greatly reduced prices. Call and see for yourselves. No charge for showing goods.

HIGHEST PRICES PAID for all kinds of Grain, and country Produce taken in exchange for goods.

junet-3m.

Wm. Westervelt, convicted of conspiracy in the abduction of Charley Ross, has been sentenced to seven years' imprisonment in the Eastern Penitentiary.

Hon. Victor E. Piollet, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, is making an active canvass of the State. He spoke at Allentown on Saturday night.

Serious disturbances are again reported in the Schuylkill coal region, growing out of jealousy and bad feeling existing between the miners of different nationalities.

Ex-United States Senator Pease and the Attorney General of Mississippi report that there is no necessity for sending troops to protect the peace of that State.

Diplomatic relations between Holland and Venezuela have been broken because Holland refused to indemnify Venezuela for alleged intervention by Dutch subjects at Curacoa in Venezuelan affairs.

There has been no more fighting at Friar's Point, but matters are unsettled, and the negroes threaten to hang Brown, the sheriff, and Smith, the candidate for Chancery Clerk, if they return to the town.

A grand civic and military display in honor of ex-President Andrew Johnson took place in Nashville on Saturday.

In the trial of John Siney, at Clearfield, Pa., on Saturday, the accused took the stand and testified in his own behalf.

Disastrous floods are reported in Leicestershire and Warwickshire, England.

It is reported that all British ships in Japanese ports have been ordered to China.

In the province of Gerona, Spain, an Alfonsist army is pursuing the Carlists under Saballs and Gamunor.

MARKETS.

New York, October 9—Flour, super $5.14@5 40; common to good, 5 85@6 00; good to choice 6 05@6 60. Wheat No 2 Chicago Spring 1 24@1 26; No 2 Milwaukee 1-26. Rye 88@90. Corn, western mixed 69@72. Oats Western mixed 42½@48. Coffee 19½@22½. Eggs 27½@28. Sugar, fair to good refining 7½@8. Petroleum, refined 13½.

PHILADELAHIA.

Flour ex fam $5 00@5 25; High grades 7 75@8 25. Wheat, new 1 20@1 40; old red 1 45. Corn, western mixed 70@72; yellow 72@73. Oats western mixed 40@41½.

CHICAGO.

Flour, good to choice 5 25@5 75; spring extras 5 00@6 00. Wheat, October 1 07; seller Nov 1 07. Corn seller Oct. 56½@56¾; seller Nov. 54½@54¾. Oats seller Nov 32; seller Oct 33¾. Rye seller Oct 71½@73. Barley seller Oct 97½. Pork Oct 22 55; seller Nov 21 00.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White 97 wheat $1 15 Red 110.....Rye 90 .....Corn 65 ....Oats 60.....Barley 90. 70.....Oloverseed 8.00.....Potatoes 60 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15. Lard per pound 8 cents,.....Buckwheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7.00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9.50 per 2000 lbs.

MARRIAGES.

On 5th inst., by Rev. J. W. White, Z. T. Harsbarger, of Zion, to Miss Jennie E. McManigle, of Milroy.

On 16th, ult., by Rev. W. H. Grob, Mr. George W. Ward and Miss Pollie Ann Fry, both of Pine Grove Mills.

On the 22nd ult., by the same, Mr. W. A. Jacobs, M. D. of Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, and Miss Lizzie Mosser of Boalsburg.

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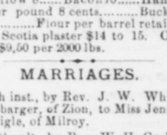
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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

MILK LEMONADE.—A pound and a half of loaf sugar dissolved in a quart of boiling water, with half a pint of lemon juice, and a pint and a half of milk added makes a capital summer drink.

COVERING FOR JARS.—A good waterproof paper for covering jars used in preserving, etc., may be made by brushing over the paper with boiled linseed oil, and suspending it over a line until dry.

SWEETMEAT CREAM.—Take some cream, and slice some preserved peaches into it, apricots, or plums; sweeten the cream with fine sugar, or with the syrup the fruit was preserved in; mix all well together and put it into glasses.

VERMICELLI PUDDING.—Boil two ounces of vermicelli in a pint of new milk till soft, with a little cinnamon; when cold, add a quarter of a pint of good cream, five yolks of eggs, quarter of a pound of butter, a little sugar; bake it.

TO MASH TURNIPS.—After having been boiled very tender, and the water pressed thoroughly from them, put them into a saucepan, and stir them constantly for some minutes over a gentle fire; add a little cream, salt, fresh butter and pepper; continue to simmer and to stir them for five minutes longer, and then serve them.

GINGER CAKES.—Rub a quarter of a pound of butter into half a pound of flour, mix one egg, three ounces of powdered loaf sugar, and half an ounce of ground ginger, with the butter and flour, and make them altogether into a paste; roll it out a quarter of an inch thick, and cut into round cakes, about two or three inches across; bake them in a warm oven, on iron plates.

TO DRESS COLD DUCK.—Cut it in quarters; beat up an egg or two—according to the quantity you dress—with a little grated nutmeg, and pepper and salt, some parsley minced fine, and a few crumbs of bread; mix these well together, and cover the duck with this batter. Broil them, or put them in a Dutch oven, or have ready some dripping hot in a pan, in which fry them a light brown color; thicken a little gravy with some flour; put a large spoonful of catsup to it; lay the fry in a dish, and pour the sauce round it; garnish with slices of lemon and toasted bread.

DELIGHTFUL CAKES.—Make a hole in the middle of one pound of flour in a pan, put in half a teaspoonful of good thick yeast (not bitter), pour in a quarter of a pint of milk, warmed as for buns, mix it up with a part of the flour, and set it to rise. When it has risen, put an ounce and a half of butter, one ounce of sugar, and a little milk, over a slow fire; while this is melting, break four eggs and put the yolks, with half a teaspoonful of salt, into the flour and yeast; when the butter and milk are lukewarm, mix them with the other ingredients, and make all into a softish dough. When quite light, bake them in a warm oven.

Medical Notes.

SUNBURN AND FRECKLES.—To remove these use the following lotion: Mix two ounces of rectified spirits of wine, add two teaspoonfuls of muriatic acid, with one pound and a half of distilled water.

TO STRENGTHEN THE HAIR.—Sweet olive oil, three ounces; oil of lavender, one drachm. Apply morning and evening to those parts where the hair is thin, in consequence of a deficiency of moisture in the skin.

GOUT CORDIAL.—Rhubarb, senna and coriander seed, sweet fennel seed and cochineal, of each, two ounces; liquorice root and saffron, of each, one ounce; raisins, two pounds and a half; rectified spirits of wine, two gallons; digest for fourteen days. A dose is one tablespoonful to half an ounce.

A STIMULATING WASH FOR SLUGGISH SORES.—In half a pint of lime water put one drachm of calomel; and be very particular in shaking the mixture up well before using, as the calomel drops to the bottom. A teaspoonful of laudanum added to the above quantity is an improvement. Dip a piece of lint in this mixture, which put on the sore, and confine with a roller.

SCRATCHES.—Trifling as scratches often seem, they ought never to be neglected, but should be covered and protected, and kept clean and dry until they have completely healed. If there be the least appearance of inflammation, no time should be lost in applying a large bread and water poultice, or hot flannels repeatedly applied, or even leeches in good numbers may be put on at some distance from each other.

BRUISES.—The best application for a bruise, be it large or small, is moist warmth: therefore, a warm bread-and-water poultice in hot, moist flannels should be put on, as they supple the skin. If the bruise be very severe, and in the neighborhood of a joint, it will be well to apply ten or a dozen leeches over the whole bruised part, and afterward a poultice. But leeches should not be put on young children. If the bruised part be in the knee or ankle, walking should not be attempted till it can be performed without pain. Inattention to this point often lays the foundation for serious mischief in these joints, especially in the case of scrofulous persons.

Jersey Cattle.

If the value of Jersey stock is to rest on color, deterioration will surely follow of those useful qualities that are far more noticeable in the good old-fashioned parti-colored cow, than that which will be found among the generality of fine, highbred, whole-colored fawns, grays, or foxy, so-called Jerseys. I have owned hundreds of acclimated Jersey stock, and have never, as a rule, found the whole-colored such large producers as many parti-colored ones; in fact, by far the most butter-producing cow I ever possessed was not only parti-colored, but the most ugly and ungainly beast of the lot; yet her stock have never failed to show their large butter-making qualities. The true type of a Jersey cow is, in fact, an animal that will not make meat. I do not say that this is not improved upon by acclimatization and a slight introduction of a hardier breed, of which what are termed Chichester Jersey are the best description; neither do I say that Jersey breeders in the island itself have not in some instances a breed that shows a disposition to make some flesh, and very probably may then be following up the requirements of fashion, yet I maintain that a pure Jersey should throw the bulk of her feeding properties into butter, and with little to flesh. The parti-colored good cow may have but a white spot, especially under the belly, but throughout the body the rich yellow skin, under any colored hair, will be found, black, white, or fawn. I have seen the commencement of a whole-colored herd, the property of a noble duke, to obtain which I have seen wealthy and large producing cows sold off to prevent an animal remaining with the slightest stain of other than one color.—*London Agricultural Gazette.*

Potato Rot.

Mr. Francis Gerry Fairfield writes in the *Scientific American* that a bland solution of carbolic acid in common whale oil or kerosene is the scientific remedy for the rot. The best way to use it would, I think, be to dip the potato, just before planting, in the solution, which is very inexpensive and very easily obtained. I may add that my experiments convince me that carbolic acid in this bland solution in no way impairs the germinal activity of the tuber; but, by way of certainty, let me recommend to your farmer readers to first try the experiment on a few hills next spring, and if successful, to adopt it as a remedy for the blight.

A BOY BALLOONIST.—They organized a balloon ascension for a village festival in France, and the balloonist determined to take up with him his little boy, aged eight. The boy was in the basket and the father was making some final preparations before entering, when the boy cast loose the last cord that held the balloon and went it alone. He has not been heard from since.

THE TOWN OF INDIANOLA.

Description of the Place with its Commerce and Trade.

Indianola, the town in Texas destroyed by the cyclone, with a frightful loss of life, is the county town of Calhoun county, and is the port of entry of the district of Saluria. It is situated on the west shore of Matagorda bay, twenty-five miles from the gulf, and distant about one hundred and twenty miles from Galveston. The town contains between two and three thousand inhabitants, and is built immediately on the shore of the bay, upon a level beach of white shell sand, behind which a perfectly level prairie extends for many miles. It is the terminus of the Western Texas and Pacific railway, which is to connect it with Austin, the capital of the State, and with San Antonio. This road, which is now completed to Cuero, a distance of seventy-five miles, and which it is thought will soon be finished, has added much to the commercial importance of the place by attracting the population of the neighboring towns of Port Lanaca, Old Town, and Powder Horn, which were built before the location of the terminus of the road had been decided upon.

As a port of entry it is next in importance to Galveston, all the trade with San Antonio and the surrounding country, as well as that with New Mexico, via San Antonio, passing through it. The buildings are all of wood, the majority of them being built upon piles, on account of the dampness of the sand, which is saturated with the salt water of the bay. The inhabitants are principally commission and forwarding merchants, small shopkeepers and traders and their employees. The houses being nearly all white, the town presents a neat and pretty appearance from the bay and surrounding country. The facilities for shipping and receiving goods are ample, as several long wharves have been built, which extend far into the bay, alongside which all vessels whose draft of water permits them to cross the bar, at the entrance to the harbor, can come. Besides the receipt and shipment of goods to Indianola, there is a large business done in packing and preserving beef, and in slaughtering cattle for their hides and tallow.

In the last-named business the animals are killed, their hides, horns, and hoofs removed, the carcasses placed in large drums, the tallow separated, and the flesh and bones converted into manure by the admission of superheated steam. Steamers of the Morgan line run to New Orleans four times a week, touching at Galveston on their way. The commerce is important, as besides the regular business done by the steamers there is a large trade carried on with the principal commercial ports of the country by means of coasting vessels. The exports are cattle, hides, tallow, wool, cotton, preserved beef, and the manure spoken of above. The imports embrace all kinds of manufactured goods and a large amount of lumber. At Pass Cavallo, the entrance from the gulf to Matagorda bay, there is a large lighthouse, and at different points between the pass and the town there are three more.

Moths in Clothing.

The moth is a decidedly formidable enemy in a house; for, tiny mite though it is, it will prove ruinous to all woolen stuffs, such as blankets, flannels, curtains, carpets and clothing, as well as to furs and feathers. These are the suitable materials for its nest, and in them it deposits it eggs; where in due season will issue the larvæ which will feed upon them. Then small circular holes are eaten by them, which destroy the beauty of the material, and render it worthless. It is often believed that moths generate in clothes that are laid up, simply by their being shut up in dark, close places; and therefore, in the spring, when moth millers are plenty, the clothing is taken out to be aired, and thus good opportunity given to them to deposit their eggs upon the garments, etc. If they were entirely kept from their approach, no caterpillar, or larvæ of the moth, which does the mischief, could touch the articles. The winged moth that flies about the house does not eat or destroy woolens of any kind, but seeks opportunity of lay eggs in woolen articles, upon which nature dictates that her young must subsist. These eggs produce little caterpillars, which assume the pupa state, out of which comes the winged insect. Thus we see if we prevent the moth millers from having access to the articles we desire to preserve, they cannot become moth-eaten. For instance, if you do up any article that is free from moths in a paper, cotton or linen bag, and pin it up tightly, or tie the mouth of it closely, no winged moth can enter to deposit its eggs, and thus its contents must be secure from depredations. Yet these winged mites are possessed of considerable cunning, or rather instinct, which makes them search patiently and carefully for proper places to feed their young. Simply putting woolen articles into tight drawers, or covering them with paper, etc., will not suffice, for the least bit of a crevice will admit them. Nature has also implanted an instinct to seek unmolested places wherein to lay their eggs; therefore, if you shake any woolen articles or furs occasionally, the moths will avoid them.

In the Army.

An English paper says: You tell me, sir, that you were in the army during the Crimea? Well, you must recollect, how, in those days, everything French was admired in the service? Some colonels of cavalry went in for leather overalls. The infantry never ceased agitating till they got leave to wear the moustache. In some regiments the forage-caps of the officers were fashioned so as to look as much like the French cap as possible. The zouave dress was copied and adopted in our West India regiments. Nearly all the younger officers shaved off their whiskers as soon as the campaign was over, and, Frenchmen like, wore a moustache only. In short, the army got for a considerable period the complaint of French on the brain, and suffered more or less from it until 1870. During and after the German-French war many scores of our officers visited the Prussian armies and headquarters, and the form of professional illness was changed. They caught Germany on the brain, they brought it home with them, imparted it to others, and it is at present very prevalent indeed. Now, one of the most decided symptoms of the illness is that of speaking roughly, and even brutally, to those of an inferior rank. I have heard tell that in the Prussian service, when an officer is inspecting his men before parade, or when about to mount guard, it is by no means uncommon to see a captain or subaltern slap a private soldier on the face for not being up to the mark in cleanliness of himself or his arms. Now, an English officer never has gone, and never will go, so far as that. It would not be allowed for a moment in the service, nor would our men put up with such treatment. But there can be no doubt of the fact that, in a milder degree, this symptom of Germany on the brain, has seized many who bear commissions in the army, and the disease has spread to the non-commissioned officers.

An Elephant Story.

A letter from Bishop Wilson says: Tell my grandchildren that an elephant had a disease in his eyes. For three days he had been completely blind. His owner, an engineer officer, asked my dear Dr. Webb if he could do anything to relieve the poor animal. The doctor said he would try the nitrate of silver, which was a remedy commonly applied to similar disease in the human eye. The large animal was ordered to lie down, and at first, on the application of the remedy, raised a most extraordinary roar at the acute pain which it occasioned. The effect, however, was wonderful. The eye was in a manner restored, and the animal could partially see. The next day when he was brought and heard the doctor's voice, he lay down of himself, placed his enormous head on one side, curled up his trunk, drew in his breath just like a man about to endure an operation, gave a sigh of relief when it was over, and then, by trunk and gesture, evidently wished to express his gratitude.

LYNCH LAW IN OHIO.

How the Murderer of a Young and Inoffensive Girl was Executed by a Mob.

In Logan county, Ohio, Miss Allie Laughlin, the daughter of a highly respected and well-to-do farmer, met her death in a most horrible manner at the hands of James W. Schell, a tenant on Mr. Laughlin's farm. Schell's wife was with him when he committed the murder and informed the authorities of it. Schell was arrested and locked in jail, but about six o'clock in the evening the farmers began to gather and about eleven o'clock four companies, of about twenty-five men each, were organized. The companies and the men were all numbered. For masks they had handkerchiefs tied across the lower half of their faces, and some had their coats turned inside out and their hats slouched over their eyes. Company One carried an iron rail taken from some switch, and the procession marched quietly through the principal streets of the town to the jail, which is in the rear of the courthouse. Here they came to a halt, and the man who acted as leader stepped up to the jail door, knocked on it, and called "Mr. Sheriff," in a loud voice, three times. No answer being elicited, he turned round to the quietly watching crowd and said: "Company One, do your duty." Company One advanced carrying the rail. In quick succession they delivered a series of battering-ram blows which no door could long withstand, and soon forced it from its hinges. With cold chisels and sledge-hammers they hewed a path to the cell where the doomed man lay.

In about twenty-five minutes from the time when they had burst in the outer door the leader appeared at the entrance and announced to the expectant crowd: "We've got him and will make him confess this and other crimes." This announcement was received by the populace with stern demonstrations of approval, and after a moment's delay the committee appeared with their prisoner. Emerging from the jail, they took up their line of march around the courthouse. Proceeding to the south corner of the fence, they reached a large tree, whose boughs, destined to bear such an unnatural burden, stretched out over the street. In the twinkling of an eye a long rope, with a noose attached, was produced from some hiding-place, and the noose put around Schell's neck. A dry goods box was pushed forward, and on this impromptu scaffold Schell took his stand for the last ten minutes of life. As he stood there, facing his executioners, with the flickering light of a kerosene lamp playing over his features, his bearing was singularly stolid and impassive.

He was not a bad-looking man, with his dark hair and black mustache and beard. He was dressed in a loose, dark sack coat, waiscoat, and black plush cap turned up at the edges. He was of medium height, and compact, strongly-knit frame.

Some disposition was manifested to summarily run him up at once, but calmer counsels prevailed, and his self-constituted judges, informing him briefly that he had a few moments to live, invited him to improve the time by making a confession of his crime, or rather crimes, for there was more than one count in Judge Lynch's indictment. Thus urged he opened his lips, but only to reiterate his denial of the charges, and charged his wife with the commission of the murder, alleging that he had once bought a pound of candy for Miss Laughlin, and that his wife had been jealous ever since. He was then asked about the murder of Mr. Torrance, and denied all complicity in his disappearance. The questioning then became general. On being asked again to confess, he replied: "Do you suppose I'd do such a thing? Mr. Laughlin was my best friend."

Only four minutes of his time was now left, and he was asked what disposition was to be made of his body. "I should like to be buried by the side of my little boy," said he. "Write to my folks in Canada about this." On some one's objecting that he did not wish to let them know, he replied emphatically: "Yes, I do." He spoke in a low, monotonous voice, without the shade of a tremor. Permission was extended him to pray. In the same monotone he said: "I hope the Lord will have mercy on me and on all of you."

Ten minutes had now elapsed and the leader, detailing four men whom he designated by numbers, cried: "Push away the box!" At the word the box was knocked away and James Schell was suspended in the air, with his feet about two feet from the ground. His body swung back and forth like a pendulum, with the vibratory motion communicated to it by the box in being removed. His neck was probably broken, as his head was jerked back so that the face lay horizontal.

After hanging about eight minutes some one in the crowd, either through sympathetic nervousness or from a secret friendship for Schell, cried: "Cut him down." The leader jumped on the box and said, in stern and convincing tones: "If any man makes his appearance to cut him down I'll put five balls through that man," and pointed and emphasized his remark with a revolver. After Schell had hung about fifteen minutes a physician pronounced him dead, upon which the leader, turning to the people, said: "Citizens, we have met and done justice; now let us disperse peaceably to our homes." On this there was a general cry of "Home! home!" and in a short time all of the actors in this midnight tragedy of one act had started for their rural homes, leaving their victim hanging to the court-house tree. The body was shortly after taken down and into the jail. A coroner was summoned and impaneled a jury, who rendered a verdict in accordance with these facts.

Nitro-Glycerine.

Nitro-glycerine, used in torpedoes and blasting by the United States government, is formed by the action of nitric acid upon glycerine at a low temperature. The process consists essentially in the slow mixture of glycerine with the acid, everything being packed in ice throughout the operation, and then in washing the nitro-glycerine from the excess of acid with water. During the process, irritating fumes are given off in large quantities. (The workmen resemble skeletons, they are so unhealthy.) When it is at last washed and ready for use, nitro-glycerine is an oily liquid having a specific gravity of one and six-tenths. Freshly made it is creamy white and opaque. After prolonged contact with the atmosphere it clears and becomes of a transparent amber color. It has a sweet aromatic taste, and produces a violent headache if placed upon the tongue or even allowed to touch the skin, though the workmen and miners who are constantly using it soon get rid of this. At thirty-nine to forty deg. Fahrenheit it freezes to a white crystalline mass. When frozen it cannot be fired, and it is only safe during transportation when frozen. It can be exploded by electricity or percussion. There are those who say it cannot be exploded by a lighted match. I do not question this, says a correspondent, but should prefer to be at a distance when the experiment is tried. For nitro-glycerine, when it does explode, goes off with a force eight times stronger than that of gunpowder.

The First Finger Ring.

An amusing myth is, in *Frazer's Magazine*, told of the origin of the finger ring. When Jove released Prometheus from the bonds by which he had been confined he condemned him, as a sort of penance—perhaps somewhat after the fashion of a modern ticket-of-leave—to wear upon his finger as a ring a link of the iron chain that had bound him to the Caucasian rock, in which was set a fragment of that rock itself. In that way, so the fable goes, the custom of the finger ring originated. There is every reason to believe that this use of the engraved stone began with the Greeks, and from them was copied by their servile imitators, the Romans. It is every way a convenient and a natural one, and our grandfathers' custom of wearing their seals at the fob, as it was called, or hanging from the side pocket, was a recurrence to old Assyrian usages, which did not long hold its ground.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

A South Australian telegram states that the harvest prospects are unprecedented. The wool clip is good......The town of Vetasco, Texas, was entirely swept away by the late inundation, but no lives were lost. A letter from the steamship and railroad agent at Indianola says two hundred houses were swept away at that place......The British steamer Tigress, from Cow Bay for Montreal, was so damaged during the recent gales that the captain was obliged to run her aground on the Magdalen island, where she became a total wreck. The crew and passengers escaped ...The minister of public works presented to the Chamber of Deputies of Brazil, a request of the Emperor to sanction a visit of eighteen months' duration to Europe and the United States.....During the session of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows at Indianapolis, Ind., a street procession was indulged in, when fully ten thousand Odd Fellows were in line....Three children of John McCormick were left alone for a few hours one evening, and as it was chilly, they attempted to build a fire, starting it with kerosene, as they had seen their mother. The instant a match was touched to the kindlings an explosion occurred, and the children were enveloped in flames and terribly burned, one of them fatally......The Emperor of Austria, on receiving the Parliamentary delegations, spoke hopefully of the maintenance of peace in Europe....A man named Cotting, in Piermont, N. H., was awakened at night in his room by a tramp, who demanded his money, at the same time presenting a loaded pistol and threatening to blow out his brains. Cotting directed him to a bureau, where he said there was $700. The tramp, while searching for the money, laid down the pistol. Cotting seized the weapon and shot the man dead......The balance sheet of the Post-office department for the fiscal year ending June 30, just prepared, shows that, notwithstanding a large increase of service, the expenses were $48,866 less than the previous year.

The Liberals of New York State, in a convention at Albany, adopted a platform commending Gov. Tilden's canal reform policy; advising voters to sustain only such candidates as will support the work of reform; condemns the interference of office-holders in political conventions; declares for a single presidential term, and condems official corruption and extravagance. The convention adjourned without nominating a ticket ...... The Democrats of Massachusetts, in convention at Worcester, nominated a ticket for State officers, headed by Wm. Gaston for governor, and Gen. Wm. F. Bartlett for lieutenant-governor. The platform utterly repudiates the right of any State to secede from the Union, and claims as equally inviolable the right of any States to govern themselves; opposes any expansion of the currency, and favors a return to a specie basis; arraigns the Republican party for its profligate waste of the public money, and its unjust and defective system of taxation, finance and currency; favors an open field and fair play to both capital and labor, the interests of which are identical; congratulates the State upon the repeal of the prohibitory law, as tending to promote public order and morality.....The Republicans of Maryland nominated J. Morrison Harris for governor, and adopted a platform declaring in favor of an honest and economical administration of the State and national governments; disapproves of the further expansion of the currency, and favors a speedy return to specie; deprecates the corruption in the government of Maryland, and hails with joy the uprising of the people to destroy rings and cliques.

The new Spanish ministry is a combination of the Liberal and Conservative elements..... Servia and Montenegro have notified the powers of their determination to remain neutral on the troubles between Turkey and the northwestern provinces...... The single-scull race between Englehardt and O'Neil at Saratoga, resulted in a victory for the former in 22.23¾, winning by three seconds...... The baggage of the Prince of Wales, together with that of his suite, plate, presents, etc., have been embarked on the British war vessel Serapis, which is to convey the prince to Brindisi on his way to the East Indies the latter part of the week. She will sail for Brindisi, Italy, where it has been decided the prince will embark, instead of from Venice...... The Cuban insurgents are actively engaging the enemy all over the island, and many of the richest plantations have been despoiled. Count Valmaseda lately sent persons to promise the insurgents that if they would refrain from destroying property he would respect their hospitals. His offer was rejected......A married man named Schell strolled into the woods with a Miss Laughlin, a girl of sixteen, near Bellefontaine, Ohio. Miss Laughlin not returning, search was made, and she was found, nearly nude, and dead, her throat cut from ear to ear. A terrible struggle had evidently taken place. Schell was arrested..... Special dispatches from the devastated regions of Texas, state that one hundred and fifty lives were lost in the small settlements along the coast, besides the one hundred and fifty lost at Indianola, making three hundred in all. Of the three hundred houses of Indianola, only five were left standing......The coroner's jury on the aerial ladder disaster at New York censured the fire commissioners for using the ladders without having had them properly tested.

The recent rains in Michigan have brought the apple crop to a state of excellence far beyond the most sanguine expectations. The trade is very brisk at $2 per barrel, with $2.25 and $2.50 talked of for the winter varieties, which have not yet appeared in market ...... The national agricultural congress, during its session at Cincinnati, adopted a resolution recommending the completion of the four great water routes commended by the United States Senate......The Herndon House, at Marshall, Mich., was destroyed by fire. Two of the guests and two servant girls were burned to death. Many persons were injured by jumping from the windows......Recent rains have been very damaging to the English hop crop......Fifteen hundred Ural Cossacks have been banished to the penal settlement of Turkestan, by the Russian government, for having resisted the new military laws. Many more are likely to go, as those laws meet with much opposition in the Ural colonies...... Messrs. Moody and Sankey are expected to do revival work in New York this winter, probably at Gilmore's Garden......A dispatch from Kansas City reports the arrest of Gen. John D. Crofton, late adjutant-general of the State of Missouri, charged with forgery in connection with war claims while Crofton was adjutant-general......Schell, the man who murdered Miss Laughlin near Bellefontaine, Ohio, was taken from jail by a crowd of infuriated men and lynched. Mrs. Schell had been previously arrested, and confessed that her husband had told her of his intention to outrage and then murder the young lady, and the excursion to the woods was planned for the purpose. She was compelled by her husband to accompany them and keep silent under penalty of death......The merchandise imported into the United States during the eight months ending August 31st were $35,829,832 less than for the same period last year.

Thomas and Magdalen Stark, residing on Green island, near Troy, N. Y., took laudanum, intending to commit suicide. The woman only died, but the man says he will follow her at the first opportunity. He had been out of work for eighteen months, and both were despondent ...... A dispatch from San Diego says the revolution in Sonora, Mexico, was ended Aug. 23 by an engagement near Alta between the government troops and the revolutionists, in which the latter were defeated, losing about fifty in killed, wounded and prisoners. About five hundred were engaged on both sides. Martial law has been proclaimed until affairs are quieted...... A Mr. Reuter, of New Albany, Ind., murdered his divorced wife with a hammer, set the house on fire, and then cut his own throat......A riot took place in Toronto growing out of the religious troubles. A Catholic procession was attacked, and in the course of the fight many pistol shots were fired. Forty or fifty persons were injured, several quite seriously...... Great Britain has been visited by a storm of considerable violence and many vessels wrecked. The crew of one numbering six men, were drowned......The Bonapartist conference at Arenenberg, Switzerland, concluded with the following result: The Prince Imperial undertakes the exclusive direction of the imperialist policy, under the guidance of M. Rouher, and the Empress Eugenie will abdicate the regency......The steamer Adler came in collision with the Swedish steamer King Oscar II., near Grimsby, England. The latter sunk, and fourteen persons on board were drowned.....An excursion train returning from New York on a Sunday night ran into a passenger dummy in Philadelphia, killing two persons outright, fatally wounding six, and seriously wounding ten more..... The President has accepted the resignation of Secretary of Interior Delano......Some of the Indians in consultation with the commissioners acted very suspiciously and were driven off by warriors of Young-Man-Afraid-of-his-Horses. It is believed a general massacre was prevented by the trustfulness of the chief.

The Old Catholics in Germany have decided in favor of abrogating the celibacy of the priesthood. ....Carl Schurz delivered his first speech in the Ohio campaign in favor of hard money...... Mrs. Ebenezer Densmore, of Weathersfield, Vt., being refused by her husband the privilege of attending a circus, poisoned herself and her three children, the youngest of whom has since died, but the mother and the other two are expected to recover. Mrs. Densmore is supposed to be insane...... The gale at Great Britain did more damage than at first reported, and many fatal casualties were occasioned by falling buildings. The American ship Ellen Southard went ashore near Liverpool, and was a total loss. Eight of the crew were drowned by the overturning of a life boat which went to their rescue. Five of the lifeboat crew were also drowned...... Dispatches from the Swedish arctic expedition report its arrival at Hammerfest, Norway. All were well. Important maps and scientific collections had been made......The works of the Star Linseed Oil Company, at New Brunswick, N. J., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $68,000.....A fire near New Haven, Conn., destroyed the works of the New Haven Web Company, the needle works of Card & Morse, and the shear works of J. F. Henry, involving a loss of $100,000......Wm. Russell, a farmer living near Roseville, Pa., left his home one morning for the purpose of being married to a young woman. His daughter endeavored to dissuade him, but he persisted. No sooner had he gone than the daughter left the house and joined her lover, Horton Hurst, as arranged, and the two were married and adjourned to the village hotel to dinner, accompanied by a few friends. While thus engaged, Russell arrived home with his bride, and learning what had taken place repaired to the hotel, where he burst into the room, and seizing Hurst by the throat, abused him shamefully. Hurst endeavored to escape from him, when he seized a knife from the table and began stabbing him. Hurst drew a revolver in defense and warned him. But Russell again attempted to stab him, when Hurst fired, only to blow out the brains of his bride of three hours, as she stepped between the two men. Hurst was almost paralyzed by what he had done, and after unsuccessfully begging his wife to speak to him, he put his pistol to his own head and fired, resulting in instant death.

Rev. Newman Hall, in the presence of a select company, laid the crowning-stone of the Lincoln memorial tower, adjourning the new Surrey chapel in London, England. The tower is designed as a memorial for the abolition of slavery, and a bond of brotherhood between England and America.....There is a tightness in the German money market, and the rate of discount at Berlin has been raised to six per cent......Accounts from Scotland and Ireland are to the effect that the great autumn storm caused inundations and much damage to property. The city of Cork was partially under water...... Nova Scotia was also visited by the gales which occasioned such heavy losses elsewhere, and numerous vessels went ashore ...... An old man named Welch, residing at Knowlton, Quebec, attempted to murder his wife with an ax, when, seeing his son coming in, he turned and shot at him. The son then, in self-defense, shot his father dead. The old woman is not expected to live. ......The Indians want $3,500,000 per year for an indefinite period for the Black Hills. The commissioners would not listen to such a proposition, and the council has broken up.... The New York State assessors fixed the assessment of New York city at $1,205,531,580, and its State tax, $7,233,315, the rest of the State tax being $5,782,532......The Porte has addressed a circular to the foreign powers declaring that the present state of things renders it necessary to keep one hundred thousand men under arms between Mostar and Widdin to watch trespassers, and that Turkey is unably to continue this for an indefinite time..... The Chicago board of education has discarded the Bible from the public schools.

A Little Romance.

Among the guests at Gorton, Conn., was a happy married lady, whose history is a romance. Of Spanish descent, she was abandoned by her parents as a sickly, ailing child, who could not live long, and whom they could scarcely support if she did, and left on board the ship that took them to Madeira. When the vessel left port the captain discovered the foundling, and finally ordered a young Spanish girl to take charge of her on the return voyage to New York, where his wife gladly adopted the little waif, who was never informed of her history by her adopted parents till after her marriage, when it was revealed to her by her husband, to whom they had confided it. She heard nothing of her real parents till, some years since, she received a visit from a gentleman from Maderia, who proved to be her brother, and stated that her parents had thrived and prospered on the island, had long reproached themselves for the abandonment of the little child, and dying had left their whole fortune to her if ever found to be living. The brother had determined to find her, if alive, and doing so, placed the amount due her in her hands. He still lives in Madeira, has named his children after hers, and is urgent for a visit from his long-lost sister.

Street Talk.

"Learn to talk like a gentleman, my boy! Papa is sorry to hear you talk 'street talk!' Do quit it."

"What is 'street talk' papa?"

"What did you just now ay to your sister?"

"I told her to be quiet."

"But you said 'Hush up,' and said it very loud and rudely. And what did you, ten minutes ago, say to Martha?"

"I told her to get out of my way."

"But you did not say it half so nicely as that. You said 'Get out of this.' And I think you called her some name. What was it?"

Harry looked ashamed and the tears came, but he answered: "I called her a dirty snick."

"Just so. That is what I mean by street talk. All these naughty words, and especially the rough tone and manner, you hear on the street. They belong to those boys who have never been taught any better, and to those men who, though knowing better, yet do not care anything about the better way. But my little boy must never use street talk."

The Male Gossip.

A Cape May correspondent writes: There are men gossips—most abominable of all—who hang around the hotel doors or stroll the piazzas; but they generally hang (would that they could be hanged). They have marvelous insinuations to throw out, dreadful charges to make, and many a woman's fair fame hangs upon their smoky breath. Your model masculine gossip is tall and scrawny, with small, watery, blue eyes. At times they assume a greenish cast, when the fever is at its height with him and he has found a new victim. He steals along the corridors with cat-like tread and his eyes roll to and fro, but you cannot hold his gaze. The sneaky eye drops when it meets an honest look. He isn't a drinker; nothing excites him. His head is ever clear, and his temperament, like his soul, is hard and cold. He will get the best of you in a bargain. The greed for gain is his ruling passion next to gossip; but his clutch is tight on a dollar, and his wife has to beg hard for her meager pittance.

THAT HONEY.—Some of the company at tea with a Danbury family, spoke of the excellence of the honey, whereupon the head of the house, who stands in reputed dread of his wife, feelingly said: "Honey is the most delicious of delicacies. It is the nectar of beautiful flowers, sipped from the brilliant petals by the never-tiring bee, and molded into a glory that would tempt the god of"—"Ephraim," enunciated his wife, with stern solemnity, "have you been drinking again?" Ephraim groaned.

Waiting for a Cave.

Within two or three miles of Vicksburg, Miss., a merchant, who had business in the country, came to a small creek, beside which a native was washing his shirt. The man was sousing his garment up and down and around, and as he "soused" he whistled a merry tune.

"Do you have to wash your own shirts?" inquired the merchant, as he halted.

"Not allus, but old Bet has got one o' her fits on jest now," was the ready reply.

"Then you don't agree very well?"

"Purty well as a gineral thing. Bet's kind o' mulish, and I'm kind o' mulish, and when we git our backs up we claw off to see who'll cave first."

"I should think you would want some soap."

"I do."

"Why don't you get it then?"

"That would be caving to Bet, stranger. She's squatted on the only bit of bar soap 'tween here and Vicksburg, and she's just aching to have me slide up and ask her for it."

"And you won't?"

"Stranger," replied the native, as he straightened up, "don't I look like a feller who'd wear one shirt three months afore I'd cave in and holler for soap?"

The merchant sided with him, and as he drove on, the man soused the shirt up and down and whistled:

"I'm gwine up the river—
Hear me holler."

Of Little Use.

The recent fire in the store of Jordan, Marsh & Co., of Boston, repeats a lesson frequently taught and imperfectly learned, and that is that private "fire brigades" are of the least possible use in an emergency unless they are kept in a state of discipline by frequent and regular drilling. The appliances and the men at hand might have saved $150,000 in value or thereabouts in this instance if the men had been drilled as they might have been.

A clergyman of the Church of England has been sentenced to five years' penal servitude for causing false entries to be made in the church register concerning the death of one of his parishioners.

No one who has once tried Dobbins' Electric Soap (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.) fails to see its wonderful economy. Ask your grocer to get it, and give it a trial.

To have good health the liver must be kept in order. Sanford's Liver Invigorator has become a staple family medicine, purely vegetable—cathartic and tonic—for all derangements of liver, stomach and bowels. Will clear the complexion, cure sick headache, etc. See advertisement.—*Com.*

That iron is valuable as a medicine has long been known, but it is only since its preparation in the particular form of Peruvian Syrup that its full power over disease has been brought to light. Its effect in cases of dyspepsia and debility is most salutary.—*Com.*

Two or three doses of *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* will cure a horse of any common cough or cold, and the very worst cases may be cured in a few weeks. We know this from experience.—*Com.*

There is no disease flesh is heir to more troublesome to manage than rheumatism. It comes when you least expect it, and generally remains till it gets ready to go away. The most conspicuous remedy for this complaint is *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*—*Com.*

FIRST GRAND EXPOSITION of the Tradesmen's Industrial Institute, Pittsburgh, Pa., opens Oct. 7, closes Nov. 6. Address A. J. Nellis, President.—*Com.*

Important to Travelers.

Persons visiting New York or leaving by the cars from Grand Central Depot, will save annoyance and expense of carriage hire and baggage expressage by stopping at Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Over 350 elegantly furnished rooms and fitted up at a cost of $900,000. European plan. Guests can live more luxuriously for the money at the Grand Union than at any other first-class house in New York. Stages and street cars pass the doors to all parts of the city. See that the hotel you enter is the Grand Union Hotel.—*Com.*

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP,
SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC,
SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS,

Are the only medicines that will cure Pulmonary Consumption.

Frequently medicines that will stop a cough will occasion the death of the patient; they lock up the liver, stop the circulation of the blood, hemorrhage follows, and, in fact, they clog the action of the very organs that caused the cough.

Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia are the causes of two-thirds of the cases of Consumption. Many persons complain of a dull pain in the side, constipation, coated tongue, pain in the shoulder-blade, feelings of drowsiness and restlessness, the food lying heavily on the stomach, accompanied with acidity and belching up of wind.

These symptoms usually originate from a disordered condition of the stomach or a torpid liver.

Persons so afflicted, if they take one or two heavy colds, and if the cough in these cases be suddenly checked, will find the stomach and liver clogged, remaining torpid and inactive, and almost before they are aware, the lungs are a mass of sores, and ulcerated, the result of which is death.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup is an expectorant which does not contain opium or anything calculated to check a cough suddenly.

Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic dissolves the food, mixes with the gastric juices of the stomach, aids digestion, and creates a ravenous appetite.

When the bowels are costive, skin sallow, or the symptoms otherwise of a bilious tendency, Schenck's Mandrake Pills are required.

These medicines are prepared only by
J. H. SCHENCK & SON,
N. E. corner Sixth and Arch Streets, Phila.
And are for sale by all druggists and dealers.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks	09¾ @	12½
Common to Good Texans	07 @	10½
Milch Cows	40 00 @	80 00
Hogs—Live	08 @	08½
Dressed	1 ⅝ @	1 ⅞
Sheep	04⅜ @	06¾
Lambs	07 @	12
Cotton—Middling	13⅜ @	13¾
Flour—Extra Western	5 50 @	5 95
State Extra	5 50 @	5 95
Wheat—Red Western	1 30 @	1 30
No. 2 Spring	1 36 @	1 30
Rye—State	90 @	93
Barley—State	1 05 @	1 20
Barley Malt	1 00 @	1 50
Oats—Mixed Western	46 @	49
Corn—Mixed Western	68¾ @	69¾
Hay, per cwt	55 @	1 15
Straw, per cwt	55 @	95
Hops........'75s, 12@15—olds	04 @	08
Pork—Mess	22 00 @	22 15
Lard	13⅜ @	13¾
Fish—Mackerel No. 1, new	20 00 @	22 00
No. 2, new	14 50 @	15 00
Dry Cod, per cwt	5 50 @	6 00
Herring, Scaled, per box	35 @	40
Petroleum—Crude......06¾@07	Refined,	14
Wool—California Fleece	20 @	29
Texas "	20 @	23
Australian "	37 @	52
Butter—State	30 @	38
Western Dairy	25 @	28
Western Yellow	17 @	22
Western Ordinary	13 @	14
Pennsylvania Fine	28 @	30
Cheese—State Factory	09½ @	13
" Skimmed	03 @	06
Western	08 @	11
Eggs—State	29 @	30
ALBANY.		
Wheat	1 50 @	1 50
Rye—State	85 @	90
Corn—Mixed	74 @	77
Barley—State	1 20 @	1 25
Oats—State	45 @	50
BUFFALO.		
Flour	6 00 @	9 75
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1 20 @	1 20
Corn—Mixed	62⅛ @	62⅛
Oats	45 @	45
Rye	90 @	90
Barley	1 15 @	1 15
BALTIMORE.		
Cotton—Low Middlings	13 @	13½
Flour—Extra	8 75 @	8 75
Wheat—Red Western	1 34 @	1 34
Rye	72 @	82
Corn—Yellow	73 @	73
Oats—Mixed	46 @	48
Petroleum	06¾ @	06¾
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Pennsylvania Extra	6.50 @	7.00
Wheat—Western Red	1.35 @	1.35
Rye	.90 @	.90
Corn—Yellow	.74 @	.74
Mixed	.72 @	.73
Oats—Mixed	.40 @	.42
Petroleum—Crude......1⅛@1¼	Refined,	.13¾

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Millions of dollars would be saved yearly if all would buy CABLE SCREW WIRE Boots and Shoes. The easiest, dryest and most durable shoe ever worn. Also try Wire Quilted Soles. CABLE SCREW WIRE

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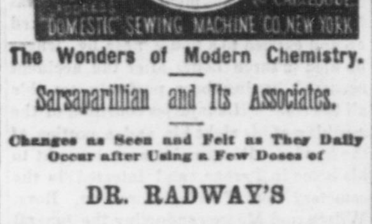
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1. Good spirits, disappearance of weakness, languor, melancholy; increase and hardness of flesh and muscles, etc.

2. Strength increases, appetite improves, relish for food, no more sour eructations or waterbrash, good digestion, calm and undisturbed sleep, awaken fresh and vigorous.

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7. As day after day the SARSAPARILLIAN is taken, new signs of returning health will appear; as the blood improves in strength and purity, disease will diminish, and all foreign and impure deposits, nodes, tumors, cancers, hard lumps, etc., be resolved away and the unsound made sound and healthy; ulcers, fever sores, syphilitic sores, chronic skin diseases gradually disappear.

8. In cases where the system has been salivated, and Mercury, Quicksilver, Corrosive Sublimate (the principle constituent in the advertised Sarsaparillas, associated in some cases with Hyd. of Potassa) have accumulated, and become deposited in the bones, joints, etc., causing caries of the bones, rickets, spinal curvatures, contortions, white swellings, varicose veins, etc., the SARSAPARILLIAN will resolve away these deposits and exterminate the virus of the disease from the system.

9. If those who are taking these medicines for the cure of Chronic, Scrofulous or Syphilitic diseases, however slow may be the cure, "feel better," and find their general health improving, their flesh and weight increasing, or even keeping its own, it is a sure sign that the cure is progressing. In these diseases the patient either gets better or worse—the virus of the disease is not inactive; if not arrested and driven from the blood, it will spread and continue to undermine the constitution. As soon as the SARSAPARILLIAN makes the patient "feel better," every hour you will grow better and increase in health, strength and flesh.

The great power of this remedy is in diseases that threaten death—as in Consumption of the Lungs and Tuberculous Phthisis, Scrofula, Syphiloid Diseases, Wasting, Degeneration, and Ulceration of the Kidneys, Diabetes, Stoppage of Water (instantaneous relief afforded where catheters have to be used, thus doing away with the painful operation of using these instruments), dissolving stone in the bladder, and in all cases of Inflammation of the Bladder and Kidneys, in Chronic cases of Leucorrhoea and Uterine diseases.

In tumors, nodes, hard lumps and syphiloid ulcers; in dropsy; in venereal sore throat, ulcers and in tubercles of the lungs; in gout, dyspepsia, rheumatism, rickets; in mercurial deposits—it is in these terrible forms of disease, where the human body has become a complete wreck, and where every hour of existence is torture, wherein this great remedy challenges the astonishment and admiration of the sick. It is in such cases, where all the pleasures of existence appear cut off from the unfortunate, and by its wonderful, almost supernatural agency, it restores the hopeless to a new life and new existence where this great remedy stands alone in its might and power.

In the ordinary skin diseases that every one is more or less troubled with, a few doses will in most cases, and a few bottles in the more aggravated forms, work a permanent cure.

Those afflicted with chronic diseases should purchase a package containing one dozen bottles. Price $10 per dozen, or $5 per half dozen bottles, or $1 per bottle. Sold by druggists.

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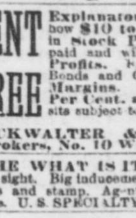
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